

# The War Cry

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## LITERATURE IS CHANGING THE WORLD

BY CHARLES AREGOOD

**T**HE world is in an awakening process. It is so great that it may draw the centre of human affairs away from the western world and into some section of the globe now regarded as backward.

Reading and the ability to read are the essence of this profound change. While Communism and the heretical sects on the fringe of Christianity are engaged in a bold, all-out effort to sell their false viewpoints through literature, evangelical Christianity is pitifully impotent.

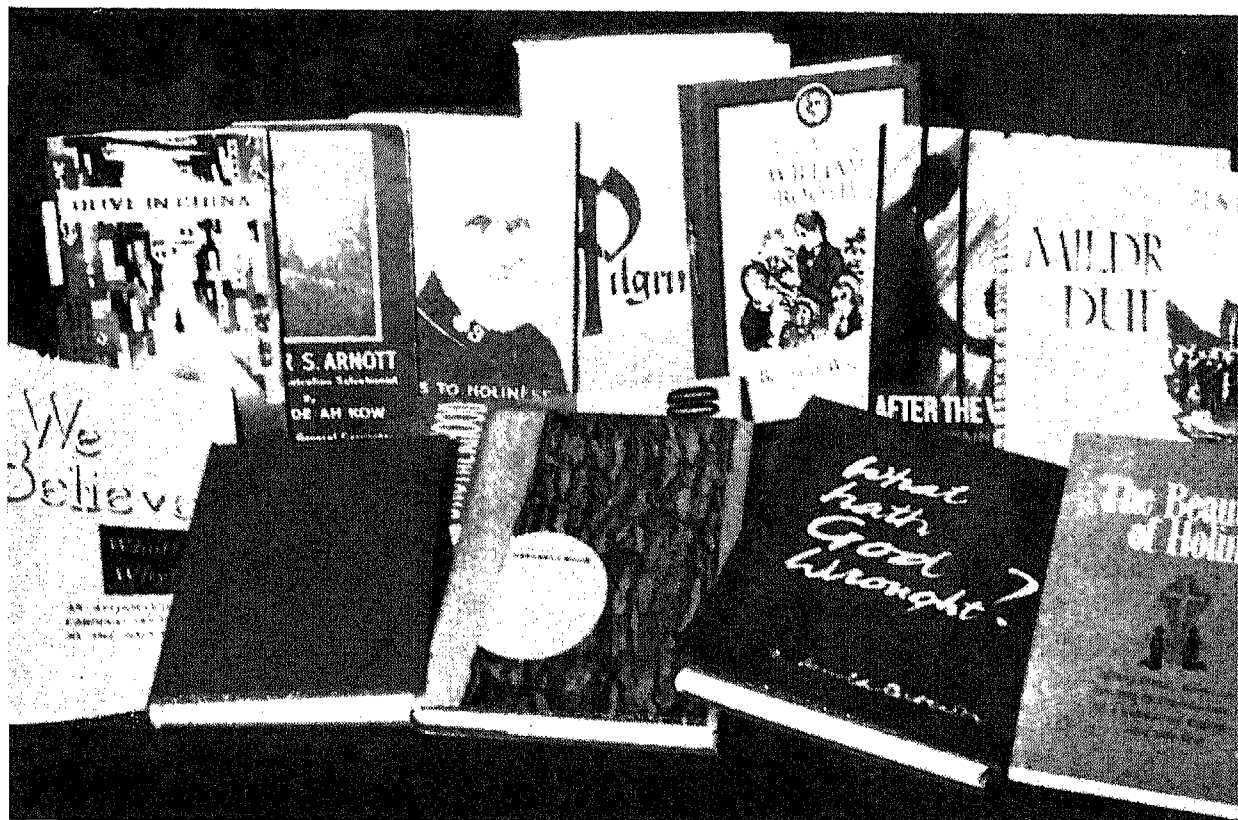
Why is this true, and what is the remedy? It is important.

Our foreign literature effort is impotent first and foremost because we have not heeded the exhortation of 2 Timothy 2:15, "Study to show thyself approved unto God . . ." We are not reading extensively. Quite naturally, those we serve are not challenged to read the best of the abundance of Biblical literature available in English today.

People who do not read have little interest in making good reading matter available to others. An old maxim avails here. In order to convince others we must "be convinced by our own convincer" that study is important. Let us learn the pleasure and profit of research through experience.

Reading is important. A believer who does not read will not make rapid spiritual progress. The Lord prayed that we might be sanctified through the truth of the Word. It follows that the believer must read the Word thoughtfully for food if he would grow. Progress in spiritual things is severely curtailed when we do not read. Sanctification comes through the application of the deep verities of the Word to the soul of the thoughtful reader by the Holy Spirit.

Growth in grace and reading are inseparable. Whatever we know of joy, peace, love, long-suffering, etc., is taught to us through reading; that is to say, the fruit of the Spirit is produced in us as we read. If we read the Word we will most certainly develop a curiosity to learn what others have written in books concerning it.



A FEW of the avalanche of books published by The Salvation Army. Those in the front row are the products of the Canadian Territory. They are, from the left, WE BELIEVE, a review of Salvation Army doctrines; THE SOUL-WINNER'S CORNER, messages of vital importance to those who are desirous of leading people to Christ; THEY BLAZED THE TRAIL, the moving stories of eight young officers, who pioneered the Salvation Army work in Canada; WHAT HATH GOD WROUGHT? the history of The Salvation Army in Canada, up to 1914, and THE BEAUTY OF HOLINESS, aspects of the victorious life by nineteen different writers, including the Army's founders.

People are blessed when the Word is expounded. Again growth is geared to the Word. If church leaders will read, Sunday school scholars and pew occupants will be greatly benefited. Teaching or preaching not born of research may be the product of a sound philosophy of religion but it is the exposition of the Word that sanctifies. A didactic, not a philosophical ministry, produces fruit.

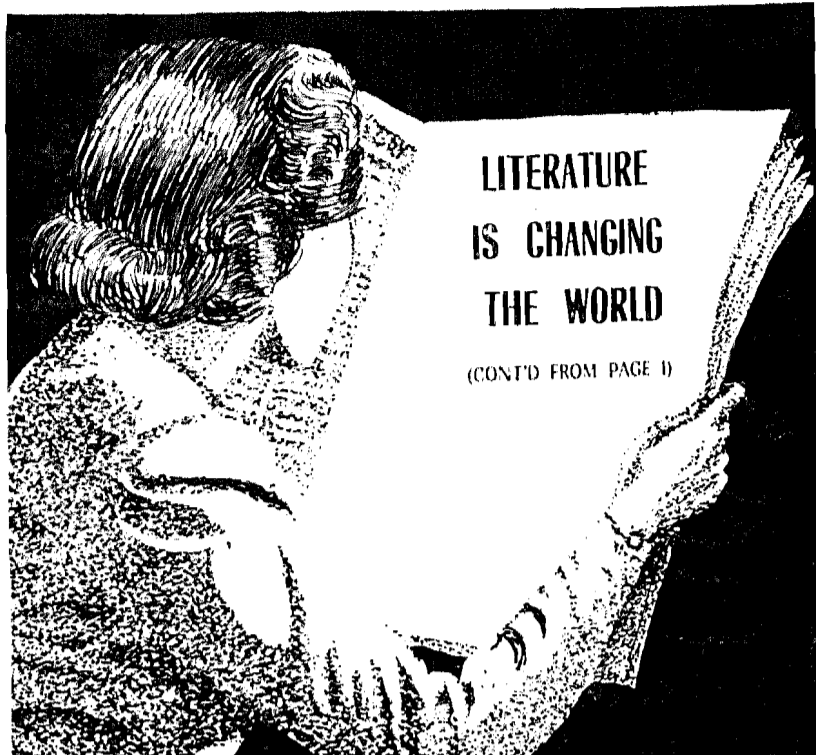
Every Christian home should be a reading home. Children and parents should read choice books. This is the will of God for godly homes. Would it be unkind to say that bodily organs long unused and improperly nourished may atrophy? Page one of the Book of Knowledge reminds our children, "If reading maketh a man full, then the lack of it must leave him awfully empty in the head." Perhaps we parents can learn from this childish but pointed language. We can also add that the non-reading believer is empty of mind and usually poor company.

One can say only a small portion of that which needs to be said, and said again in this brief space. Dr. Wilbur Smith has written an entire book on this general theme, entitled "Chats from a Minister's Library." Charles Spurgeon was an ideal combination of reader and preacher. He owned a library of more than 10,000 choice volumes of Puritan and contemporary theology. One needs only to use his still-valuable commentary on the Psalms to realize that he read his books well.

In a lecture to his students in Spurgeon College he said: "Biblical commentators are a glorious army, let me tell you, whose acquaintance will be your delight and profit." Charles Spurgeon recommended as first choices about 400 titles which must be at least 700 volumes of commentaries on the Bible alone, besides a host of excellent second choices, in his book "Commenting and Commentaries."

Much of this literature is available and standing alone, unread on dusty shelves, to our poverty. Would you (Continued on page 2)

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know God's mighty ones? You can have a very blessed personal acquaintance with them through books.

What a blessing to know Calvin, for instance, through his commentaries, published now by Erdmans. You can have the joy of intimate fellowship with the saints from Tertullian and Justin Martyr of the ancient world as well as Augustine and Chrysostom to Luther, Melancthon, Zwingli and the great Puritans, their inseparable disciples.

You can know a host of spiritual giants of Europe and America, and that quite personally, if you will read. This is a magnificent privilege. Let us not waste it.

It is significant that revival in the Church always has produced books and readers. Remember the exhortation of 1 Timothy 4:13-16. "Give thyself wholly to them; that thy profiting may appear to all."

—Reprinted from *The Evangelical Beacon* (Used with permission).

#### Salvation Reading

As mentioned on the editorial page, there is a wealth of good reading for Salvationists (and others) in the Army's library. Some of William Booth's books are still available (who can forget *In Darkest England And The Way Out*, the book that shocked the Old Land into a realization of the terrible plight of the poor, and gave Booth the money to try to cope with it?) Then his graphic parables of the unsaved, compiled in the book called *Visions*. His *Sergeant-Major Do-Your-Best* showed that the Founder would have made a novelist. It is a racy description of an imaginary corps, with the characters sketched vividly, especially that of the chief local officer, Sergeant-Major "Do-Your-Best."

Mrs. Catherine Booth's appealing, stirring language—contained in *Aggressive Christianity*, *Practical Religion*, *Popular Christianity*, etc.—will continue to sway consciences, just as her earnest words did in her public speaking. Bramwell Booth will live on, too, in *Our Master*, *Papers on Life and Religion*, *Echoes and Memories*, etc. Much of his pithy wisdom is contained in the small volume *Bramwell Booth Speaks*. His daughter, Catherine, has

written some books of lasting worth, including the life of her father, and *Messages to the Messengers*.

Mrs. Bramwell Booth will ever be remembered for her contributions to literature, notably *Likeness to God*, *Friendship with Jesus* and *Powers of Salvation Army Officers*.

Great histories and biographies were written in earlier days. There was Booth-Tucker's fine volumes of *The Life of Mrs. Booth*. Then that clever journalist Harold Begbie (who made fame under the nom de plume of "The Gentleman with a Duster") wrote two volumes of the life of William Booth. Commissioner George Railton also wrote a biography of the Founder, under the title *William Booth*. Colonel Robert Sandall's three volumes of *The History of The Salvation Army* are scholarly tomes, and we believe are being continued by Lt.-Commissioner Arch. Wiggins (R).

Commissioner Samuel Logan Brengle made a contribution to Army literature that has spread far beyond the Army's boundaries. His convincing books on the blessing of a clean heart (sanctification) are reprinted in many languages. Some are *The Soul-winner's Secret*; *When the Holy Ghost is Come*, *Helps to Holiness*, etc. Clarence Hall has written a fine biography of the Commissioner, in his book *Samuel Logan Brengle*.

#### Welcome Publicity

Hugh Redwood brought the Army a lot of welcome publicity at a time when industrial depression in England was causing much hardship. This London journalist had been thrilled by the selfless service of the Army's women-officers in their ministrations for the poor people who had been driven out of their homes by a flood on the Thames. His book *God in the Slums* sold by the scores of thousands, and the proceeds brought the Army much needed finance. It was followed by *God in the Shadows*, and other books, but none as popular as the first, vividly showing, as it did, the quiet, persistent behind-the-scenes work of the slum officers all over the world, particularly in London. General Albert Orsborn's *The House of My Pil-*

grimage will win a high place in the annals of Army literature.

Scores of books have been published this past two decades—spurred on by a world leader who had spent a lifetime in the literary side of Army warfare—General George Carpenter. He encouraged officers with writing ability to describe the adventures of some of the Army's missionary officers, and outstanding trophies of grace, and the stream once started is still pouring out.

It would pay our readers to browse around the Trade Department book-

stall at 259 Victoria Street, or, if you visit England, at the Judd Street Trade Headquarters, King's Cross. There you will find enough reading to last you the rest of your life—reading that is not mere sensationalism, like so much of today's trash, but real, solid, heart-warming stuff that will make you realize that there is as much genuine adventure in soul-saving as in any other walk of life.

Start today to stock your shelves with the books of the "good old Army."—W.

## PERILOUS TIMES

"AND in the latter days," said Paul,  
"Perilous times shall come,  
For certain from the truth shall fall  
And weaklings will succumb;  
The love of many will wax cold  
And some will turn away  
And some for fables will grow bold,  
And some believe a lie."

Who, from the furnace, He hath chose,  
Refining them as gold.  
His voice they know that they have heard—  
As real as human tones;  
And so they trust Him, and His Word,  
Though kingdoms fall, and thrones.  
—H.P.W.

Those days are here! What monstrous lies

Are being taught and heard;  
The standards of the Book so wise  
Are flouted as absurd.  
"The God of Bethel, by whose hand  
Our fathers oft were led"  
Has disappeared, by evil banned,  
And left a blank instead.

The voice of God is silent, too,  
(For shadows cannot speak)  
And many shepherds, once so true,  
For God no longer seek.

But naught can dash the faith of those  
Who know their God of old;

## SUNSET LODGE

SUNSET Lodge, a big old house  
That spreads its comforting arms  
Over the aged.

God is there!  
He shines from the faces  
Of those who care for them.

Beautiful is the setting sun  
When the day grows old.  
And beautiful are the tired faces,  
Work worn hands, and silver hair  
When life is long.

Blessed are the aged,  
And blessed are those  
Who care for them.

—Joyce E. Driver, Victoria, B.C.



## A COLOURFUL PRODUCTION



ORDERS are pouring in from all parts of the Dominion (including Newfoundland and Bermuda) from enterprising corps officers, who are determined to get an early start in disposing of this special Christmas number. You will enjoy its tone of buoyant hope in the midst of the world's pessimism, and its stories and messages will stir your heart. "Christmas among the Hill-folk" is a story that will thrill you, while "Angels in Tin Helmets" and "Carols among the Carnage" will intrigue those who have seen service in World War I or II. "The Beauty of an Old-Fashioned Yuletide" will add a touch of nostalgia, and "Stranded

in Forty-below Weather" will remind readers in the milder climes what northerners have to endure.

Messages from Army leaders and colourful illustrations make up a bright paper, well worth the usual fifteen-cent price.

Do as many readers do—send it out in lieu of a greeting card. Many are sent overseas every year; missionaries eagerly receive them. Get your copies from your nearest Salvation Army officer, or write: The Salvation Army Publishing Dept., 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5. Act quickly, before the entire half million copies are snapped up.



# COMMENTS ON THE CURRENT SCENE

## THEOLOGIAN OR PHILOSOPHERS?

SOME interesting observations were made by Evangelist Billy Graham in an interview reported in the United Church Observer. We reprint some of them herewith:

Question: Some Christian colleges are said to be so preoccupied with a study of the great modern theologians such as Brunner, Barth, Tillich, Niebuhr, and Bultmann, that they get more attention than the Scriptures. Do you think this is helpful to evangelism?

I think that sometimes this becomes something of a fad—a type of superficial intellectualism to know and discuss these men. Some of them are not really theologians; they are philosophers. Each is more or less looking for new answers to the dilemmas of mankind, partially based on the Bible and partially based on philosophy.

I think we should be acquainted with these men, to keep up with what's going on. But the basis of all our thinking and discussion should be the Scriptures themselves. This is our authority. But unfortunately today you can quote Tillich or Niebuhr and it has more authority than the Scripture itself in the minds of some of our students.

Do you think evangelism is being neglected in theological colleges and seminaries?

Definitely. There is neglect on the part of theological institutions of all sorts to enter into a systematic and careful study of evangelism, its possibilities, and its methods. This neglect rests on the false premise that everything the church and the seminary or theological institution does is evangelistic. This is carried to such an unwarranted extreme that some churches even think that the coffee hour is evangelistic.

To be sure, anything the church does *can* be evangelistic. But it is only such when the evangel, that is, the message of the crucified and

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## THE WAR CRY, CANADA

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## THE BOOK OF BOOKS

"STUDY TO SHOW THYSELF APPROVED UNTO GOD, A WORKMAN THAT NEEDETH NOT TO BE ASHAMED, RIGHTLY DIVIDING THE WORD OF TRUTH." II TIM. 2:16



IT IS GOOD to read books that speak of the Christian life, but better still to read and study the Book of books. The wisdom of the ages is contained in its pages, and those who read it and are guided by its promises are happy and successful Christians. "A chapter a day keeps the Devil away."

## A WEALTH OF GOOD READING

THIS issue of *The War Cry* coincides with BOOK WEEK, when many of the 400 corps from Newfoundland to Vancouver Island, and south into Bermuda, will display Salvation Army books. It is unfortunate that many Salvationists and other readers live so far away from the Trade Department, for if they did not, it is certain they would be induced to buy many of the attractive books for sale there.

The Salvation Army has a good library, and many of the volumes issued over the past half century contain thrilling stories of the adventures of the organization's officers—some amid the exotic surroundings of tropical lands, some in the slums of great cities, some in country towns. Apart from these, there are books on the devotional life by Commissioner Brengle and other writers, who have translated their spiritual experiences into everyday language.

The Army's leaders in this land are desirous of making widely known the output of the territory's literature board—a newly-launched council of officers, who meet periodically to discuss the publication of

manuscripts. Since the formation of this board several volumes have been printed and circulated, and those who have read them are agreed they compare favourably with similar literature. They are WHAT HATH GOD WROUGHT? (a reprint) the history of The Salvation Army in Canada; THEY BLAZED THE TRAIL (the adventures of eight pioneer officers in Canada); THE SOUL-WINNER'S CORNER (pungent advice to those anxious to reclaim souls); WE BELIEVE (a condensation of Salvation Army beliefs) and THE BEAUTY OF HOLINESS (a series of nineteen essays on the victorious life.)

Copies of these books—and many others—will be on sale at the corps in your town or city, and the purchase of them will be money well invested. If you live in a town where BOOK WEEK is not being celebrated, a letter to the Trade Department, 259 Victoria St., Toronto, will secure you the books by return.

Explore the Army's wealth of reading matter; you'll be amazed at the scope and interest you will find in its books.

## THE BIBLE IN CEYLON

CHRISTIAN families are being enlisted in the distribution of the Scriptures among the non-Christians in Ceylon. The Christians purchase packets of Gospel portions in Sinhala, Tamil and English which they pass along to their neighbours.

As well as more effective Scripture distribution, the intention is to make evangelism the concern of the average church member. Evangelism in Ceylon, then, is not the sole task of the clergy, or professional church worker.

In two areas already reporting results, the scheme seems to be proving quite satisfactory. Teams of Scripture salesmen in these two locations are university students and members of local church youth groups.

"In twos and threes, we visited forty Christian homes and were able to sell nearly as many packets, each containing sixteen Gospel portions," the report states. "Those who bought a packet undertook to redistribute the contents among their non-Christian friends and neighbours in order that they might read the 'Good News' of our Lord Jesus."

## TO PROVE NORMALCY

THIS "maladjusted" myth is perhaps the most subtle bit of all liquor propaganda. "Only the abnormal, the frustrated, can be in danger of becoming compulsive drinkers," is the constant announcement to the public. What person wants to admit he is abnormal? People begin to drink to prove themselves well-adjusted. They continue to drink to prove they can take it or leave it—and so go on and on to tragedy. A habit-forming narcotic like alcohol is no respecter of persons or personal characteristics. It transforms the adjusted and the maladjusted into the same kind of slaves.

(Continued from column 1)

risen Saviour, is central and clearly presented.

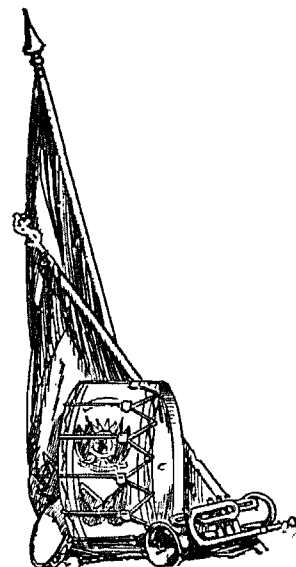
The full responsibility rests upon the leadership of the church. It must take an initiative both in the local church and in the theological institutions. (End of quote)

The great soul-winner saw the danger of our placing more importance on clever men than in the inspired prophets and other Biblical writers. The poet Cowper wrote: "God is His own interpreter, and He will make it plain," and even an illiterate person, with God as His instructor, can understand divine things perhaps better than one who is so learned that he leans more to his own understanding than to the wisdom of God.



# What Is the Army Spirit?

BY MRS. COMMISSIONER JOHN McMILLAN



**T**HE Army spirit is a jewel of many facets. One might as well try to give a clear definition of the perfume of a rose as to attempt to define it in precise terms.

At one moment the Army spirit may inspire a man to assess and provide the essential requirement in a disaster of near-national proportions. That is what happened when one young officer went on a wild dash through the night to help at the scene of an explosion. Realizing there would be many injured, he collected blood plasma from hospitals en route and was surprised when, on arriving, doctors and nurses seemed to regard him as an angelic visitor.

At another moment, with infinite patience and gentleness and a Heaven-given understanding of the human heart, the Salvationist is probing the layers of fear, sin and doubt to reach the first cause of failure and disappointment in the life of a repentant sinner. When the seeker, as Frederick W. H. Myers has said, "is brought into the presence of the Christ who is the Way, the Truth and the Life," the Salvationist feels that at least the first step has been taken into a new way of life.

## An Eternal Witness

To appraise The Salvation Army of today is difficult because without perspective we see it somewhat out of focus. But the past is another story. Multitudes have left an eternal witness to their faith as well as evidence in the form of flesh and blood and bricks and mortar of the miracle-working power of that faith.

From out of every nation they have come—once drunkard and Magdalen, wife-beater and gambler, peasant and princess, saint and sinner—a radiant cavalcade. In their hearts was the "Light that lighteth every man, that cometh into the world." Touched by the love of God, their potential gifts and graces are set free. They count no sacrifice too dear if only they may spread the "light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ."

Arnolis Weerasooriya, high caste Indian, with his motto "The Cross Is the Attraction," laid down his life. Young and inexperienced Allister Smith, like Abraham before him, "went out not knowing whither he went" and lived to see the fruit of

his message carried through the jungles of Africa—thousands of men and women won for God. Over the years hospitals, schools, training centres—never for a moment foreseen—have followed in the wake of his message.

In Switzerland a princess hears "the call of the Cross" and gives up her castle for the slums. In Finland and far Australia, the story is repeated. In the United States—Commissioner George Scott Railton, undaunted by a freezing winter, at night sleeps under paper for a blanket and by day, the frozen Mississippi is his pulpit.

The response of Dr. William Andrews to helpless suffering is later seen in a world-wide chain of Salvation Army hospitals and leper settlements. Doors opened which Christine Stewart, Dr. Turner and others entered to use their gifts for God and humanity. Hidden by anonymity when they were doing great things to alleviate suffering, they now stand out like pinnacles of a lovely cathedral.

"They had drunk deep of the Army Spirit," General Bramwell Booth so often said, "and built bridges over which love and truth could travel." The most amazing thing about this is that all might have been lost in the mists of a spiritual transcendence. Yet by a strange paradox their feet were always firmly on the ground and where human need was greatest. In desert lands life-giving springs were opened and desert hearts made to rejoice and blossom as the rose.

The divine spark of creative power was within them and they believed long before Professor Toynbee's day, "that when we claim grace and kindle it to a flame, the stars in their courses cannot defeat our efforts to attain our goal." They

could say, "The blind see, the lame walk and to the poor the Gospel is preached"—the same evidence that the Lord Jesus one day sent to John the Baptist, His forerunner, to quiet his anxious heart.

William Booth, born in the dark cold days of the nineteenth century, was converted early in life. With his conversion came an unanswerable determination that God should have all he was and had. To love God with all his heart and his neighbour as himself became the consuming passion of his life.

A call for help from this man in whose heart the glow, the warmth, the power of a great love burned as a clear, bright light was irresistible. Gloriously daring in his faith, "The World for Christ," was his watchword and battle cry. Yet he was amazed when he saw the

ever-growing movement, carried by those whose hearts had been opened to receive the same divine compassion, lighting up earth's darkest corners.

A "maker of saints," Harold Begbie called him, and there could be no truer title for this man whose heart God had touched and used to inspire others to follow Him.

The full story has yet to be told of the men and women from all walks of life who felt the power of the compassion which filled to overflowing the heart and life of William Booth. To help him in his holy task, they left kindred and home and all they owned. Some gave their money and influence. Others gave themselves to the Christ to whom William Booth pointed them, and in their devotion the Army spirit was personified.

## REPARATION

**E**VERYONE knows how a child acts when he realizes he has hurt or displeased his mother. In his own way, by word or gesture, he lets her know how sorry he is. He promises he will be good in the future. On top of all this, he tries to find little ways to "make up" for the wrong.

Christ once said that unless we be as little children we cannot enter the Kingdom of Heaven. Certainly He did not mean that we should imitate a child's waywardness or naughtiness. What He wanted was that we should be like children in our sorrow for the sins we commit against His Heavenly Father. He meant that we should confess these sins honestly and try in some way to atone for them.

Reparation, or, at least, the desire to make amends, is an essential element of repentance. A thief who says he is sorry must prove it by giving back what he has stolen. A drunkard who beats his wife and children cannot prove he has genuinely repented until he wipes out the memory of blows and curses with acts of love and devotion. The slanderer must erase his calumnies with words of praise and honour; the liar must try to plant truth where he has sown falsehoods.

There are some wrongs which, humanly speaking, can never be repaired. The murderer cannot restore the life he has taken. When

the swindler is arrested he may have squandered every penny of his ill-gotten money. Very often the whisper of slander has already become a whirlwind that the repentant detector cannot hope to quell.

However, even in such cases, reparation can be made, if not directly to the injured, at least to God. Every sin is, first of all, an offence against the Creator, since it means a deliberate violation of His laws. Sin always involves incurring a debt in justice. Christ's death on the Cross was the supreme reparation. By dying in pain and ignominy, the Saviour, who was without sin, "made up" for the sins of the human race.

Every sinner, however, retains his personal obligation of restitution. It is good to have remorse for sins, to be sorry and determined to sin no more. But it is vitally important also to make atonement for them.

How is atonement to be made? The ways are many. Repairing the hurt done to others comes first. Next come acts of sacrifice and kindness. We can atone for our sins by unselfish consideration for others; by prayer and meditation upon the injury our sins inflict on God's all-loving heart. The best reparation is the cultivation of an abiding love for God, and a willingness to embrace all things—sorrow, pain or joy—in the spirit of unquestioning surrender to His will through Christ Jesus.—R.N.S.



## DAILY MEDITATIONS

SUNDAY—

1 Corinthians 5:9-13. "I HAVE WRITTEN UNTO YOU NOT TO KEEP COMPANY, IF ANY MAN THAT IS CALLED A BROTHER BE A FORNICATOR, OR COVETOUS, OR AN IDOLATER." Paul wanted the Christians to witness in the world, not to run away from it. They were to stand for Christ and against three specific evils, which typified for Paul the spirit of the world: fornication—sin against ourselves; covetousness—sin against our neighbours; idolatry—sin against God. We must hate sin and love sinners, a challenge which the grace of God alone makes possible.

MONDAY—

1 Corinthians 6:1-11. "NOW, THEREFORE, THERE IS UTTERLY A FAULT AMONG YOU, BECAUSE YE GO TO LAW ONE WITH ANOTHER." Whenever a Jew had a serious grievance, he took his case to the elders, never to a civil court. The Greek, however, was notorious in the ancient world for his enjoyment of legal proceedings, and seized every opportunity to appeal to the civil courts. This was the background to an unhappy situation at the church in Corinth. Christians were actually taking each other to court. Paul reminded the defaulters that their spirit of legal action—their touchy defence of their own "rights"—was utterly contrary to the mind of Christ.

TUESDAY—

1 Corinthians 6:12-20. "YOUR BODY IS THE TEMPLE OF THE HOLY GHOST . . . AND YE ARE NOT YOUR OWN, FOR YE ARE BOUGHT WITH A PRICE: THEREFORE GLORIFY GOD IN YOUR BODY." When the body is disciplined, the mind is quickened and the spirit stimulated. Unfortunately the Christians at Corinth, or some of them, had other ideas. They argued that the right and only way to satisfy bodily instincts was to indulge them. The Apostle challenged them to glorify God in their bodies; not to be mastered by their physical instincts, which were God-given, but sternly to control them by divine grace and self-discipline.

WEDNESDAY—

1 Corinthians 7:1-11, 39-40. "LET THE HUSBAND RENDER UNTO THE WIFE DUE BENEVOLENCE: AND LIKEWISE ALSO THE WIFE UNTO THE HUSBAND." No man should attempt a way of life for which he is naturally unfitted; no man should set out on a pathway whereby he has deliberately surrounded himself with temptations. Paul knew very well that all men are not made in the same way. "Examine yourself," he says, "and choose that way of life in which you can best live the Christian life, and don't attempt an unnatural standard which is impossible and even wrong for you, being such as you are."

THURSDAY—

1 Corinthians 7: 12-24. "FOR THE UNBELIEVING HUSBAND IS SANCTIFIED BY THE WIFE, AND THE UNBELIEVING WIFE IS SANCTIFIED BY THE HUSBAND." The unbelieving partner is consecrated by the believer. That is, the unbeliever is brought into contact with avenues of God's grace. The believer is called upon to be an evangelist first of all at home. If a man's religion is what he does in his private life, then inevitably the depth of his faith in God is most apparent in the privacy of his own home.

FRIDAY—

1 Corinthians 8:1-13. "TAKE HEED LEST BY ANY MEANS THIS LIBERTY OF YOURS BECOME A STUMBLINGBLOCK TO THEM THAT ARE WEAK." The Christian's conduct should be governed, not by what his own conscience permits, but by what his love for others dictates. One man's pleasure is another man's ruin. For such reasons, the Christian cannot please himself, or live without reference to his influence upon other people. His constant aim is to use his own strength in the interest of the weak, and to claim for them the mature freedom he enjoys in Christ.

SATURDAY—

1 Corinthians 9:1-14. "SUFFER ALL THINGS, LEST WE SHOULD HINDER THE GOSPEL OF CHRIST." Some of the converts at Corinth were apparently not prepared to live by the principle of fashioning their conduct by the needs of their weaker brethren. They thought more of their privileges than of their responsibilities; more of their pleasures than of their example. So Paul sought to share them by reminding them of some of his apostolic privileges, the ones he had surrendered for the common good. His one aim in life was to remove stumbling-blocks to faith in Christ.

# Peace Of Heart In A Troubled Age

By Captain William Little, St. Stephen, N.B.

TODAY there are two main schools of thought concerning the process of becoming a well-adjusted personality—one is by seeing a psychiatrist. As man has become more scientifically-minded during the last ten or fifteen years, he now seeks the answer to his innermost problems and complex self through a breakdown known as psychoanalysis. This is a process of recognizing his problems and tensions as conflicting inner drives, originating in the sub-conscious. Man feels that, after understanding the situation, he may face reality.

We now approach the second school of thought concerning becoming a mature person. Christ said, "I am come that they might have life and that they might have it more abundantly." We also note where Christ said these words: "Come unto Me all ye that labour and are heavy laden and I will give you rest." But can Christ meet the need, mentally and physically, of a twentieth century man or woman?

Many worship God on Sunday, live a morally good life, believe, as Charles Wesley stated, in "a Heaven to gain and a Hell to shun," but feel that Christianity is too far removed from reality to be of any real value in the living-out of their lives in the home, the office, the school; or in regard to marital problems, the every-day things of life.

Can Christianity cope with the tensions and mental strain that exists in this busy age? Tranquilizers are being sold at pharmacies in huge quantities. Twenty million people in the United States—and a comparable number in Canada—have nervous, mental or emotional disorders, and it is estimated that one of every ten babies born during the early 1960s will, at one time during its life, need care in a mental hospital.

Dr. Karl Menninger states that, every sixty seconds, someone in the United States either kills himself or attempts suicide, and that sixty or seventy times a day the attempts are successful. Alcoholism is rising at a terrific rate.

One in every four marriage licences issued in the United States (and perhaps Canada) this year will end in a divorce. A famous psychiatrist in Chicago said: "I believe 90% of all homes in America are basically unhappy."

We expect those who do not pray to break under the strain, but it is sad when Christian workers and Christian young people give way to the pressures of this hectic era. We wonder if they are really using the resources God has given them.

Mrs. . . is married, has two children, and is twenty-eight years of age. She is a young people's worker in the Sunday-school, lives a Chris-



tian life and is above average in intelligence. Recently, it was revealed that she was on the verge of a nervous breakdown. She was not able to contend with the reality of life.

Jim . . . seventeen, a student, and an ardent church goer, president of the young people's group, and active in the inter-school Christian Fellowship, approached his minister and said, "I feel that my Christianity and the things I learn at college just don't seem to add up!"

When you contemplate these two real-life instances, you immediately ask these questions: "Does this imply that Christ and the message of God's Word concerning man, is inadequate and antiquated? Does this mean that we who call ourselves Christians have a religion that is removed from all reality? Has man advanced to the stage where he has outgrown God, and, consequently, is beyond the reach of God almighty?"

Or does this imply rather that men are not availing themselves of the vast reservoirs of divine power. Let me repeat those words: "I am come that they might have life and that they might have it more abundantly." In essence Christ says, if you allow Me to take control of your life, it will then be worth living.

Christ is still the answer to our every need, and our needs can be met in Him. It is erroneous to think that Christ is unable to meet the problems and perplexities in lives today, for Christ, when dealing with the woman at the well, exemplified psychology at its ultimate. Reader, will you allow Christ to control your life?

Christ is the answer to my every need,  
Christ is the answer, He is my Friend  
indeed,  
Problems of life my spirit may assail,  
With Christ, my Saviour, I shall never fail!  
For Christ is the answer to my need!

## GHOSTS

No. 1 in a series of topical talks

By Major John Dougall, Ottawa

It is common to hear a person make this reply to a question: "I haven't the ghost of an ideal!" It is a frequent, emphatic way of saying: "I don't know a thing about it!"

But the phrase can mean much more than that. It may be a confession that one has lost what was once a living idea. It has now died. In present life, the ghost of an idea is just a thin relic of something that was once alive. For instance, in the Gospels, Judas responded to the call of Jesus; he became one of the disciples. He had a great ideal of obedience to Jesus and service to the men with him. But for reasons, some of which are obscure, that ideal had gone from him. His devotion died down. He had only the ghost of that once live ideal—a "ghost" that was not strong enough to prevent betrayal of his Lord.

Again, recall that pitiful entry in Paul's letter to Timothy: "Demas hath forsaken me, having loved this present world." He, too, had been gripped by a great ideal. He enrolled in the Christian disciples' fellowship, a trusted companion of Paul. What a chance to enter history in a large way! But the lure of the world cast a cloud over his devotion, until he had only the ghost of that whole-souled dedication.

The degeneration of a marriage usually comes when the high experience of love "for better, for worse . . . as long as we both shall live," is lost; it becomes smothered by self-seeking, and there is only the ghost of that high ideal left. True love cannot live as the "ghost of an ideal."

Some years ago a man sold out his country and went to live in Red China. Recently he returned to his native land, a sadder, wiser man, disenchanted and discouraged, because all the ghosts of yesteryear insisted in coming back and reminding him of better ideals he once possessed.

It was that "first, fine, careless rapture of allegiance," that outgoing zeal, that slowing down, degenerated into formality, that needs watching. If not checked, only the ghost of that once dominating, transforming, ideal will be left. DON'T BE A GHOST!

Show me Thy face, I shall forget  
The weary days of yore,  
The fretful ghosts of vain regret  
Shall haunt my soul no more;

All doubts and fears for future years  
In quiet trust subside,  
And naught but blest content and calm  
Within my breast abide.

## TO MEET YOUR NEED

ARE you anxious to be saved from your sins?

You will be if you feel your need of a Saviour and are willing to give up wrong-doing.

First of all, pray that God will reveal Himself to you. Then, with repentance, which is sorrow for sins committed, and with simple faith, claim Christ, who died on the Cross for the "whosoever," as your personal Redeemer.

"In all thy ways, acknowledge Him, and He shall direct thy paths."

# Blind, But Active For God

By Mrs. Mary Hitchen, Nanaimo, B.C.

**B**ORN with poor eyesight, it became quite evident when I was in my twenties that my vision was failing fast. I was married and had a young son.

Not wanting to worry my family, I kept this knowledge to myself as long as I could. A terrible fear clutched at my heart, which never left me day or night. I did not trust God in those days, and I felt I was alone, and there was no one to help me. I struggled on for the next few years, and my only consolation was that my son became my constant guide; a wonderful help to me.

In 1944, after attending Salvation Army meetings for some time, I gave my heart to Christ. It was then that life began anew for me. Jesus took the fear from my heart and gave me blessed assurance that He would always be with me as my constant guide.

In 1946, when my son was in his early teens, something for which I had been praying for sometime came to pass, a baby girl was born to me. I had prayed that she might be a special little girl, and this she was in every way. At two years of age she could find me any colour of button I wanted, or would match the wool for the sock I was darning.

At three she could take me safely across the road, and she was careful to watch the traffic. At five, she learned the alphabet at the same time as I took up Braille. Thus she was able to find phone numbers for me, and help me read letters by spelling out each word. My prayers had been answered in every way!

The years that followed were wonderful and happy; I learned that God could use my blindness for His honour and glory by my blessing and helping others. As my eyes dimmed, the glory of God's light grew brighter in my heart.

Then when my girlie had to go to school and could not help me as much as formerly, God opened up the way for me to go to Pilot Dogs Inc., in Columbus, Ohio, in 1961 for training with my new guide, a beautiful black and tan Doberman Pinscher, Maya. Having always loved a dog, I was immediately taken by my fifteen-month-old guide. During my flight to Columbus, I prayed that God would select the right dog for me. The month in Ohio was a wonderful experience, and just as I had slowly learned to trust the Lord, so I learned to have complete faith in Maya.

Words fail me in telling what

Maya has meant to me. I am now able to go out by myself, and visit those who are sick or shut in. It is thrilling to be able to walk along at a brisk pace and know that Maya will stop at all curbs and stairs, or take me around any obstacle that may be in my way. I now do my own shopping, go up and down on elevators, or weave in and out along the busy sidewalks. As I go, my heart sings a song of thankfulness to Him who has made it all possible.

Maya has become a real "Salvationist," and goes to meetings with me three times a week, where she lies quietly at my feet until our Major says the last "amen"; then she seems to know that it is time to go home.

## Canine Home Leaguer

She is a good home leaguer and finds me my favourite spot where I like to sit at the weekly meeting. We also do league of mercy work together each week. Maya and I take a bus across to the other side of the city to visit the old people in rest homes. They all love her there, as she moves quietly beside me, from chair to chair, and from bed to bed, standing perfectly still while they pat her head. I live a



MRS. HITCHEN AND MAYA

very busy and active life in the Army and also among the blind, having been President of the White Cane Club for the past seven years.

Now my prayer is that God may use me in any way He chooses, knowing that as I walk into the future with Maya on my left and Christ on my right, nothing can really harm me.

## UNDERSEA BUNGALOWS

**I**t is a little disenchanting to learn that a man can't even escape traffic noises if he lives at the bottom of the sea.

But that's the word from underwater explorer Jacques-Yves Cousteau, the guiding spirit behind an unusual oceanographic experiment. As a part of the experiment six men lived for a month forty-five feet beneath the Red Sea in two steel-walled, pressurized bungalows.

The men were annoyed at times, Captain Cousteau said, by the traffic noise from passing schools of fish. Earthdwellers who might have been pondering retiring to an aquatic bungalow for a little peace of mind will be further deterred by another minor irritation reported, sharks looking hungrily through the windows of the air-conditioned dwellings.

But if it's inactivity, rest and reflection they'd be looking for at the bottom of the sea, Captain Cousteau isn't their man anyway.

For the renowned underseas explorer, co-inventor of the Aqua-Lung which spawned modern skin-diving, firmly believes that man ought to be about and doing on the ocean floor. He had his men, during their thirty days underseas, go forth periodically into the water to perform scientific experiments, explore, and catch fish for the table.

Although Captain Cousteau may get a bit overenthusiastic at times the once suggested a surgical method might be possible to equip men with artificial "gills", he should not be dismissed as an eccentric. His predictions of increased human activity beneath the sea are based in part on the already considerable underwater industry on the continental shelf in seaweed biochemicals, petroleum and mining.

It's true that the idea of "ocean-aunts" toiling in underwater oil fields and mines and tilling underwater farms has an eerily ludicrous ring today.

—Ledger-Star (Norfolk, Va.)



## IS YOUR GOD TOO SMALL?

Now unto Him that is able to do . . . (Ephesians 3:20).

**A** YOUNG boy was relating his Sunday-school lesson to his father—"And Moses put his people into troop carriers, and his engineers built a pontoon bridge over the Red Sea to get his people safely over. But when Pharaoh came, this smart General, Moses, blew up the bridge!" The father replied, "Was it really told that way, son?" "Dad, if I told you what they told me, you wouldn't believe me!"

And this seems to be the attitude of God's children today—we have forgotten the omnipotence and power of God. As J. B. Phillips has aptly said, "Your God is too small!" It was He who flung the stars in place, formed the seas, and dug the deep places of the earth.

God is able this day to do great things for you—now, and in the future. We read in Ephesians, "Now unto Him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us."

What a thrilling promise—that He will do more than we can ask or think. We need not be satisfied with a mediocre spiritual experience; we can sit in heavenly places with Him. But wait! There is a condition—"according to the power that worketh in us."

If we are to see God do "exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think," we must let Him release His power in us, just as atoms are released in nuclear fission and untold power comes forth.

Let God loose in your life and He will help you to turn the world "upside down!"

—Captain David Baxendale

## Spell-Bound By A Book

Have you discovered the magic of the printed page?

**"H**AVE you got your nose in a book again?"

This statement has a familiar ring, for I heard it almost constantly from the time I learned the magic of the printed page when I began to read in school. My mother would say it as she came to look for me when she wanted the table set or the dishes washed. Family friends would laughingly say the same thing when they came to visit, and found me curled up in a chair with a book. It almost became a byword that, where I was, there you would find a book. I came to the point of almost becoming a recluse in my early teen years, for I lived and breathed the atmosphere of the current book I was reading. Fortunately I discovered that people could be as fascinating as books, but I still remember nostalgically the thrill of opening a new book.

I'm afraid I must confess that the lure of a book still casts its spell over me, and, when I have time, I can lose myself in a world of print.

I am thankful that in my youthful and formative years I was introduced to good wholesome books by such people as L. M. Montgomery, Louisa May Alcott, Lloyd C. Douglas and Ralph Connor.

Parents, encourage your children to read and let them see a good example in you as they see you reading good, worthwhile books. November 16th-23rd is Book Week in The Salvation Army. Many people fail to tap the reading resources that

are available at The Salvation Army Trade Department. The young people and old as well can be introduced to Salvation Army greathearts through the biographies found in the Liberty and Victory series. These are short and interestingly written, and all members of the family will find them worth reading. If you do not know what books are offered for sale at the Trade Department, and there are books for all age groups and of interest to all tastes, why not write and inquire about them?—D.B.



# Children Collected Old Bones And Scorpions' Tails

BRIGADIER DAN ANDERSEN, M.D., F.R.C.S., writes of a visit to the Tshelanyemba Hospital, Rhodesia, and of the initiative of a Canadian missionary officer, Brigadier Leonard Kirby, that brought it into being.

WE approached this remote hospital through the curious country in Southern Rhodesia called Matopos—a rolling, mostly uninhabitable, region with outcrops of rock of the most extraordinary shape, looking like a series of buns perched one on top of the other. In one direction the country rose to a considerable height. At the highest point is Rhodes's grave and "World View." Rhodes's simple memorial stone lies enclosed by a ring of such large stones balanced on the rounded summit of a hill from which there is a magnificent view.

But we had no time to visit this on our way down from Bulawayo. The country became more deserted as we proceeded till we passed a former gold mine, the "Sun Yat Sen," started by a Chinese prospector. Just past this we saw a notice pointing to: "The Salvation Army, Tshelanyemba," which directed us along a dirt road. Soon we crossed a wide and completely dry river bed which we discovered to be a tributary of the "great, grey-green greasy Limpopo River," which flows on the boundary between Rhodesia and Bechuanaland. There is nothing Kiplingesque about this dry bed; it is very relevant to the story, for a few feet under the dry surface there is always water to be found.

## As If By Magic

Suddenly a well-proportioned hospital built of white moulded cement blocks appeared as if by magic out of the scrubland. Veering sharply to the right across the front of this we came to the home of the present school officers, Captain and Mrs. Idwal Evans, and were quickly made to feel at home. On the veranda as we entered we saw an excited group of young men cutting up an impala (deer) presented by a friendly hunter to provide a farewell feast for the school officers who were leaving their school of 350 children the next day for homeland furlough.

Soon the matron, Captain Evelyn Munn, appeared, to take us on a tour of inspection. Without any loss of order forty-five in-patients were accommodated in this hospital which, for the purpose of a grant by the government, has an officially recognized bed capacity of thirty-three. The most common diseases were malnutrition, trachoma, diarrhoea and venereal diseases. Generally poor states of health did not help. The maternity ward of six beds was full, and there had been 150 maternity cases in the last year.

In an annex at the back was a group of waiting maternity patients. We found each cooking her own food on a little fire made

with a few stones on the ground. The staple food was *sadza*, made from ground maize and looking like a stodgy porridge. With this they had beans, a few green vegetables and occasionally meat, or goat's milk. Failing these they might have a special treat—some boiled caterpillars. They collect these by shaking them off the trees where they are eating the leaves, and prepare them by drying after gutting. I took a snap of one woman eating this delicacy while the less fortunate ones looked on enviously. Another occasional seasonal delicacy is flying ants.

The babies looked healthy enough up to about nine months, but after the mother became pregnant again, custom decreed that they should no longer be breast fed and their troubles began. They were given a small quantity of the adults' food with little or no added milk, and as this was barely sufficient to maintain health in the adult it was grievously inadequate for the rapidly growing child with extra needs for protein and vitamins. All too many developed the disease known as "kwashiorkor" which means "the displaced one"—displaced from the safety of the mother's breast. The poor mites got protuberant abdomens from liver enlargement, their glossy black corkscrew hair was replaced by thinish red hair, and the skin became discoloured and sometimes ulcerated.

The mother's generally do all the field work, while the men, who in earlier days reserved their prowess for hunting and fighting, now go to work in the "shanty towns" of Johannesburg or other towns for varying intervals between their bouts of laziness and drinking home-made maize beer. Unfortunately they often bring back to their several wives the venereal diseases they contract in the towns.

## Christian Culture Better

We have no right to condemn hastily the traditional ways of life, which were better than the present unsatisfactory mixture of the old with some of the worst features of "civilization," but we have no doubt that a distinctive Christian culture is better than the old tribal ways. What a challenge Africa offers today to the whole Christian Church to bring the "whole gospel," and what a race with time! Many fine young Africans have turned or are turning away from some of the expressions of Christianity which fail to meet their needs and tend to maintain the inequalities of opportunity which exist. However, later we will try to show how some of these challenges are being met.

Here at Tshelanyemba we found

the three main expressions of Christianity working side by side. The District Officer responsible for evangelism was an African, ably helped by his wife; the teaching was directed by a Welsh missionary officer and his wife, assisted by trained African teachers; and the medical work was organized by an English Sister with trained African orderlies.

Is it any wonder that the building of such a hospital is a record of faith and initiative?

The first medical clinic was at Mbembeswana some miles away, where the name of Major Wackernagel (R), who worked there for many years, is remembered with gratitude. Later the wife of the school officer (Brigadier Leonard Kirby, Principal at Chikankata Institute and a Canadian missionary officer) began treating some needy patients, as she felt she could not let her nursing qualifications go unused at Tshelanyemba.

## Sudden Inspiration

The work grew and it was felt that this was a better centre for the medical work as water was always available from underneath the bed of the river. The conviction grew that a properly equipped and staffed small hospital was needed. Plans and estimates were prepared, but no money was available from central funds.

One Sunday morning Brigadier Kirby was speaking at the gold mine on the Feeding of the Five Thousand. As he spoke he felt that God required them to give what they had, however little, like the boy who gave his few loaves and fishes—then He would add His divine blessing. What had they to give? Certainly not money. Then like a flash came the memory of a recent advertisement for old bones to prepare bonemeal. He thought of the many dry bones scattered in the scrub area from animals who had died during repeated years of drought. He had boys under his charge in fifteen village primary schools in the district. The boys willingly co-operated.

Soon outside each school grew a pile of dead bones. After some months a truck was engaged to collect them and they amounted to six tons. These were transported to town and the result was a cash income of £49—enough with which to start building the foundations. Sand and gravel were freely available, labour was voluntary, so expense was low.

## Tails For Sale

Before the foundations had been completed money had started to come in from many quarters, in amounts large and small. The walls were built of locally made moulded concrete blocks, which were excellent material and looked first class. Building did not stop once a start had been made and in eighteen months the hospital was ready.

The building scheme had the approval and support of the then Territorial Commander, Colonel (now Commissioner) Theo Holbrook, and extra available money was sent whenever possible. Another additional source of income was found (though it is not certain it appeared in the official building scheme proposal)—the sale of scorpions' tails.

Large, black and very poisonous scorpions abound. This came first in a painful way to the notice of the school officers when their daughter was bitten by a scorpion.

They were alarmed when she developed weakness of the legs and difficulty in swallowing after a few hours, and rushed her to Bulawayo. Palliative treatment was given, but when they returned home they found the local people knew the condition well and assured them their daughter would recover fully in a few days.

Some cases were less fortunate. Two children were sleeping together in a bed and both were bitten. One died in a few minutes and the other was in a serious condition for days. Medical textbooks record cases of fatalities in children, but a man working in the mine died from the virulent species found here. Gradually the officers learned that if a local anaesthetic was injected at the site of the bite the pain was relieved. After that they saw no more fatal cases.

Contact was made with the Research Centre at Johannesburg and they were asked to provide hundreds of scorpions' tails to supply the poison which, when injected into horses, would provide antitoxin in the serum which could be prepared to inject into severe cases of bites. Under the supervision of the officer's wife and Major Ruth Hacking, who had now been appointed as nurse in charge, hundreds of scorpions' tails were collected by the local children, then sold by the dozen to the Research Institute.

The cost of the hospital was about £3,000 when completed and then the Beit Trust provided a generous donation for the water and electricity system.

## Well-Founded

The inspiration that came to the Brigadier in the mine meeting was well-founded. We read of it in Isaiah 58:10-12.

"If thou draw out thy soul to the hungry, and satisfy the afflicted soul; then shall thy light rise in obscurity, and thy darkness be as noonday: and the Lord shall guide thee continually, and satisfy thy soul in drought, and make fat thy bones: and thou shalt be like a watered garden and like a spring of water, whose waters fail not. And they that shall be of thee shall build the old waste places: thou shalt raise up the foundations of many generations; and thou shalt be called 'The repairer of the breach, the restorer of paths to dwell in.'"

True, wasn't it? Do we put it to the test often enough?

—The War Cry, London

## FOLLOWED PARENTS

QUITE a number of missionaries today are following in the footsteps of their parents, it was stated at a missionary gathering in the United States recently. Born and reared under circumstances undesirable to the majority of citizens, many of the sons and daughters have chosen to go back to countries in which their parents served. The second-generation missionaries have the advantage of knowing and understanding customs and languages.

One woman missionary said. "The example of my father and the godly life of my mother have curbed the desires for ease and comfortable mediocrity." Some of the younger men and women working in other lands have the distinction of being third-generation missionaries.



## AN "OTTAWA CITADEL" IN HAITI

THIS MODEL of a Salvation Army hall was made by Bandsman Mel Weatherall, of Ottawa Citadel, Ont., and was erected piece by piece as contributions were received for the corps' "Ottawa Citadel in Haiti" missionary project. A cheque for \$400 has been sent to the hurricane-hit land. The corps has also raised half of a \$500 missionary effort for India.

## A TALE OF THREE IMMIGRANTS

ONE of the most interesting features of the present work of the Army in Italy is the flourishing work in village corps, particularly in Southern Italy; and quite a large proportion of the younger officers in the country belong to Army families from these rural centres. Another interesting point is that three of these corps—Ariano Irpino, Atena Luciana and Faeto—were each founded through the conversion in America of Italian immigrants.

Luigi Cuzzone returned from America more than forty years ago with a fortune and a faith—not only a handsome sum of money to his credit but a rich experience of God's saving power. He determined to devote his money to the conversion of the people in his native Ariano Irpino and the surrounding district.

But in spite of his enthusiasm, such was the opposition and obstruction he received that at length he realized he would have to return to America to make more money to replenish his funds. He prayed earnestly that he might win at least one soul before his departure. The prayer was answered and that soul was Giovanni Riccio.

### Corps Established

Cuzzone departed a happy man and when he was able he sent money toward the purchase of a hall and officers' quarters which he was certain would be needed some day. At last a nice little corps was established. This has suffered the vicissitudes of political upheaval as have the other corps in Italy, but at present it is one of the healthiest corps in the country and has several outposts.

Francesco Gaimari was won for God through an open-air meeting in the U.S.A. He became a Salvationist and learned to read in order to take up the study of the Bible. When he returned to Atena Luciana, in Southern Italy, he took every opportunity to speak about the Saviour he had found. He read the Bible to his friends and neighbours.

Interest was aroused and Gaimari asked headquarters in Rome to send an officer to open a corps. At first the only assistance that could be given was an occasional visit from officers and sergeants from the corps at Naples, but in 1935 the corps was officially opened.

When, after the war, the work in Italy was resurrected, Atena was reopened and activities were given a new impetus. The work spread out to Brienza and Pietragalla which are both now independent corps dating from 1953 and 1950 respectively.

### A Fellow Prisoner

The seed had already been sown in Antonio Travascio who was converted in a prison-of-war camp in North Africa. Travascio came under the influence of a fellow-prisoner named Lopardo, who is now an officer stationed in Sicily. Lopardo pointed him to the Saviour in a prayer meeting he held in a tent.

The two men were eventually repatriated, Travascio to Pietragalla and Lopardo to Brienza. The former fought a lone battle for many years, encouraged by his visits to his comrades in Brienza. It was ten years before he gained his first convert, but immediately thereafter the fires of revival burned brightly.

The officer from Brienza paid a monthly visit and so great was the press of people who crowded into the Travascios' farmhouse kitchen that sometimes there was fear that the floor would collapse. In the intervening days, and until a corps was officially established, Travascio led the meetings. He only knew one tune, so the congregation managed to sing all their songs to this one! Many wonderful conversions took place at this time and the corps still flourishes. Travascio is justly proud of his officer-daughter, Maria.

The third immigrant who was converted in America and who returned to bring the Gospel to his home district was Vito Mastri. Back

in Faeto, an isolated village of 2,000 inhabitants on a hill-top some twenty miles from Ariano Irpino, his testimony won many other souls for God. Among the first was Michele Figliola who was the corps sergeant-major until his death. The Mastri and Figliola families are well represented today among Italy's Salvation Army officers.

The corps was opened in 1909 and has made a great impact upon the locality. Many years ago Lt.-Colonel Marie Petitpierre, now living in retirement in Switzerland, ran the only school in the village during her nine-year command of the corps. The present priest was one of her pupils. Now the priest runs the school, but Captain Antonio Longo, the corps officer, who has a teacher's diploma, gives instruction in higher education out of school hours and runs a school during the holidays.

The priest is given the courtesy title of Don Antonio, but the Captain commands just as much respect. It is not uncommon, when the local inhabitants speak about Don Antonio, for the question to be asked: "Are you referring to Don Antonio the priest, or Don Antonio the Captain?"

When Commissioner Aage Ronager, from London, led a Thursday evening meeting last May, the Salvationists went from door to door inviting their neighbours to attend the gathering so that more than 100 people crowded Faeto's neat little hall, and the congregation could be said to be a fair cross-section of all ages in the village, from eight to eighty.

—The War Cry, London.

## EVERY MAN HAS HIS STORY

THE Major sits in his office at the industrial home and checks over his ledgers. But his responsibility is not only to keep his institution out of the red. He is accountable not only for cash but for the men whose names are on his wage list, for as a Salvation Army undertaking, the home is also an investment in humanity.

Originally the Army's industrial institution was for the provision of employment and shelter for men who were willing to work—especially in an age when work was hard to come by and unemployment benefit and other social security schemes were non-existent. In those days, for men who would not work, there was the poorhouse, prison or starvation.

Times have changed. For the majority there is plenty of work with due reward for the industrious and able. A clever minority can make money without working and manage to keep out of the hands of the law most of the time. But there remain the weak ones. There are also the lonely.

An industrial home manages to keep solvent with the help of the loyal and lonely—men who have no home and who appreciate the shelter, comfort and friendly atmosphere of what is truly for them their home. In return for these comforts they work a little harder in order to help the manager to employ the weak and the not-so-willing. No union rules could provide for that sort of thing.

At Zurich one of the willing helpers, though he has his own home in the city, has been happy to assist eleven successive managers over a

period of thirty-five years. Naturally for him Major Gottfried Meyner, the present manager, has an affection which rarely exists in labour relations today. But after warmly commending the work of his foreman he began to look down his roll and murmured to *The War Cry* reporter, "Every man has his story."

His finger stopped at one we will call Otto. "Now there's a character for you," said the manager. "He's a bit like a jackdaw, you know. He just can't stop collecting bits and pieces. Strangely enough, the story begins with a more familiar kind of collector, a Salvation Army officer soliciting donations for the Self-Denial Appeal in the fashionable ski-resort of St. Moritz in 1957. At one beautiful home he was warmly received and invited inside."

"We have a problem," said the man. "We are wondering whether The Salvation Army could find a home for our thirty-year-old son. He is rather simple and cannot seem to settle here." Well, he's been with us ever since. He works well, earns his keep, and is quite happy—so long as no one interferes with his collection," the Major added with a twinkle.

### Unusual Type

Some of the names on Major Meyner's roll remain only for a few weeks while the owners sort themselves out.

On the subject of temporary employees, Major Meyner related the story of an unusual type of man who one day applied for work and shelter. He described himself as an assurance agent, but the Major had his doubts. Still, the man was a willing and satisfactory worker. He also knew several languages!

Eventually he asked for more money to support his two children. The Major then wanted evidence that he had children and asked to see his family allowance book. The book was secured and revealed that the "assurance agent" was really a lawyer by profession.

Soon the Major secured the man's sad story—of marrying a rich woman, of domestic strife and the final separation when he left his wife and home. Encouragement, counsel and prayer helped the lawyer to begin life again, and he is now reinstated in his profession.

The meetings the Major conducts do not always seem to be profitable but many a "story" has been uncovered through their influence. There was, for example, the joiner who thanked the officer after one such meeting, particularly because he had prayed for every man present. The joiner said that he had contemplated suicide but had now received a new vision of life. He found a new place of employment and has himself become a man of prayer.

### A Confession

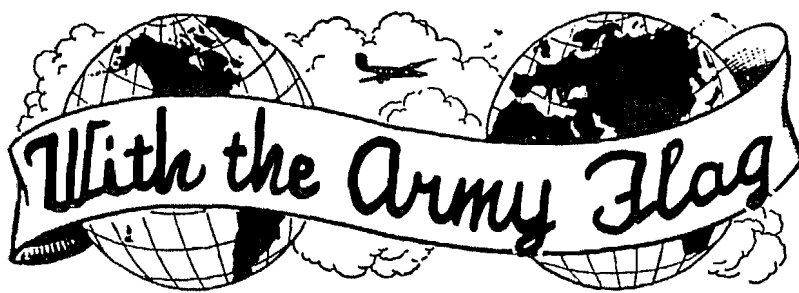
The meetings had a salutary effect upon another who felt constrained to confess that for years he had systematically taken some of the materials sent for salvage and sold them privately. Now, to make amends he has changed his will to make The Salvation Army the sole beneficiary.

Another whose name has been on the roll for a number of years is the milkman who one bad winter was attacked by a frost-bite, necessitating the amputation of a leg. This meant losing his employment, and he arrived at the industrial home a much discouraged man.

At first it did not seem that he would stay for long, but responsible work was found suited to his ability and the ex-milkman found hope and purpose in life. He voluntarily does two hours of overtime regularly "for the good of the cause."

So, in a brotherly spirit, in this little community in Zurich, the willing help to strengthen the weak, and the lonely look after the lax.

—The War Cry, London



## A MAN CALLED "COFFEE POT"

IN northern Malaya, footsore Australian troops trudged wearily into a base rest area, somewhere on the Thailand border. For five days and nights they had been patrolling the steamy, primary jungle, seeking terrorists.

Entering the base area, they were hailed by a slight, bespectacled Captain waving a paper cup. "Over this way, boys. The brew and the biscuits are on as usual," he called.

"Good on you, skipper! You'll do us 'Coffee Pot' Sir," rang the call from the now smiling troops.

The Captain? He is Captain Abel Berry, one of the most popular non-combatants with the Malaya-based Australian troops, and known affectionately to the soldiers as "Coffee Pot—Sir."

Captain Berry is The Salvation Army's representative attached to the 2nd battalion, Royal Australian Regiment, and no matter where the troops are, the Army is never far away—here in Malaya.

The Salvation Army's brand of Christian assistance, cheerfully dispensed, is something easily understood and readily appreciated by the Australian soldier.

Working all hours of the day and night, Captain Berry moves through jungle and rivers, across rough mountain roads, keeping an eye on the welfare of Australian troops in their fight against the jungle-wise terrorists.

Travelling in a Land-Rover, bearing the Army's Red Shield emblem, with coffee urns and tins of biscuits lashed on board, he takes mail, per-

sonal gear, reading material and the happy word to the troops. He ferries messages to and from families of the 2nd battalion's base, Camp Terendak, Malacca, and manages to squeeze in visits to the sick at British military hospitals.

It is little wonder that this man called "Coffee Pot" is so popular with the young (average age twenty) Malaya-based Australian troops.

Between jungle operations and exercises, when the 2nd battalion troops are training or on leave, at well-appointed Camp Terendak, The Salvation Army's slogan is "Business as usual." At Camp Terendak, Captain Berry maintains a tight daily schedule, running a comprehensive recreation room for the troops, as well as assisting with the spiritual, sporting and social life of the soldiers.

Word of this Army officer's work has spread beyond the Australian Army, and the New Zealand Army Force in Malaya will shortly benefit from Captain Berry's energy.

This additional welfare work with the New Zealand troops means that Captain Berry has little time to himself. "This doesn't worry me," said the Captain. "It is a full-time job, but one which gives me a lot of satisfaction. I like to feel that The Salvation Army's work here in Malaya, with the troops, is appreciated."

Judging from comments by Australian troops on current Thailand Border operations, he need have no fears on that score.

## Army Rushes Food, Clothing to Victims Of Disaster in Haiti

**T**HE HAITI Government has directed that the Salvation Army relief activities be focussed in the Fond-Des-Negres area, where there are about 40,000 persons residing in village and rural areas.

This area is located in the South Central part of the country. Major Rachel Cooper, R.N., of the Southern Territory, is assisting Captain Oline Kleivstolen, a Norwegian Salvation Army officer and nurse, in administering typhoid shots and meeting medical needs of the many who are going to the temporary Salvation Army clinic for help.

Relief supplies were flown into the area by U.S. Marine and Navy helicopters, as transportation by land was not possible in this area, except under difficult and hazardous conditions.

The need still exists (on October 23rd) for dry foods such as rice, beans and corn meal. Small supplies have been purchased locally in Port au Prince and sent into the stricken area by air drop. How long the air drop is to be continued is uncertain. The damage to the four Salvation Army properties in Fond-Des-Negres is 90 per cent destruction. The new clinic recently completed was totally destroyed, as was the canteen building, where 100 children were served a well-balanced meal daily. The modest quarters also lost the roof, and water damage to the interior was extensive, making the place uninhabitable. The roof of the hall dedicated some months ago by Commissioner William Davidson was completely destroyed, exposing the interior to the wet weather and damp climate.

### Repairs

To make required repairs to existing ruins of the four facilities will require a minimum of \$10,000.

Captain Slusher, working with the Ministerial Association in Fort Myers, Florida, secured three U.S. Army planes and two U.S. Marine planes, and these five planes carried thirty-two tons of clothing, medical supplies, food, baby supplies, etc., addressed to The Salvation Army at Port au Prince.

The Fort Myers Home League and other Salvationists worked, serving over one thousand meals to all the workers during the packing and loading processes.

Lack of storage facilities and transportation problems to the stricken areas are real problems for Major and Mrs. Jacques Egger and their co-workers.

Lt.-Colonel William Devoto reports that the Esso Company, through its Haiti Division Manager, Mr. Archie Spillet, has sent four drums of gasoline and kerosene down the coast to Miragoane by sailboat to meet the immediate emergency needs for light and power. In addition, Mr. Spillet forwarded by coastal cargo boat 785 gallon cans for use as water containers and 540 kerosene lanterns for domestic purposes.

## Two Local Officers' Commissions Presented

**T**HE Provincial Commander and Mrs. Colonel George Higgins, supported by the Divisional Officer and Mrs. Brigadier Charles Hickman, visited La Scie Corps (Captain and Mrs. Edward Percy) for their first time during a recent weekend. A special home league meeting was well attended on Saturday evening. The leaguers enjoyed the very interesting talk by Mrs. Higgins.

The Sunday meetings were well attended, with capacity crowds enjoying the inspiring message of the Gospel. During the evening salvation meeting, two local officers received their commissions.—E.P.



LT.-COLONEL Arnold Brown addresses crowd during divisional congress gatherings in Moose Jaw, Sask.

## MOOSE JAW IS SCENE OF MANY BLESSINGS AT DIVISIONAL CONGRESS

Territorial Youth  
Secretary Conducts  
Enthusiastic Meetings;  
Winnipeg Citadel Band  
Is Featured

*THE following is a copy of a telegram received from Brigadier Wilfred Ratcliffe, Divisional Commander for Saskatchewan, concerning the recent congress in Regina:*

"Wheat Centre of World" is centre of abundant blessing during Saskatchewan's Divisional Congress, coinciding with Army's seventy-fifth anniversary in Moose Jaw.

Triumphant gatherings conducted by Territorial Youth Secretary and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Arnold Brown. Press, radio, television combined to make all Southern Saskatchewan aware of delegations, some of which travelled more than 800 miles.

Glorious weather permitted maximum outdoor impact on city, with marches of witness and vigorous open-air meetings. Following "Mountain-Top" Officers' Council Session, congress enthusiasm was heightened by Saturday arrival of Winnipeg Citadel Band which was immediately introduced by half-hour telecast programme.

Congress leaders and delegates cordially greeted by His Worship, Mayor O. B. Fysh, at Park Bandshell, the event following thrilling morning Harbour Light meeting in crowded Citadel.

Four Saskatchewan bands and vocalists drew large crowd to collegiate auditorium for afternoon festival, preceding Home League Dinner addressed Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Brown, and Thanksgiving Festival of Praise by Winnipeg Band before magnificent appreciative audience.

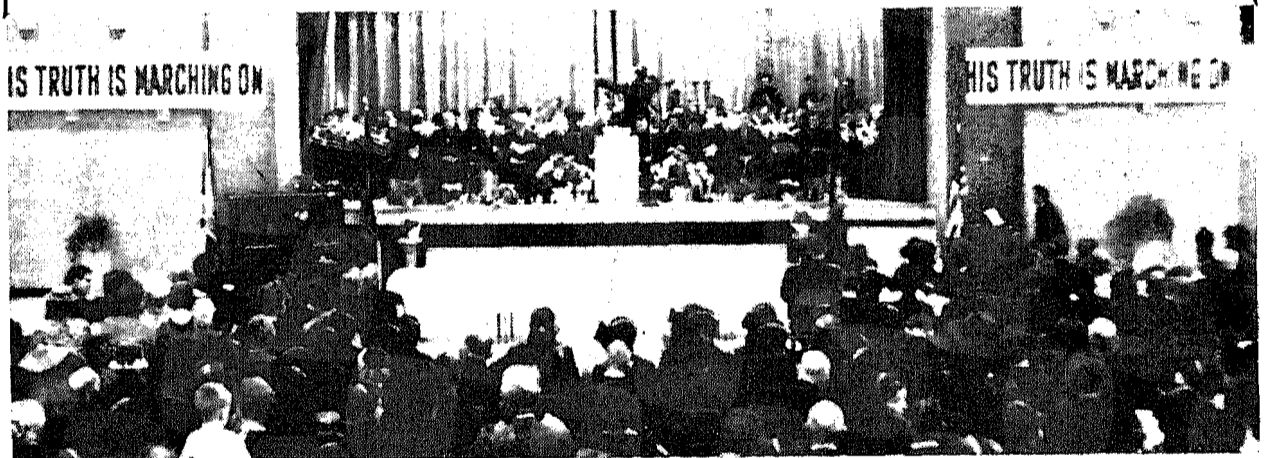
Sunday's gatherings seasons of divine visitation. Pre-Congress prayer fervency of crowds, music of local and visiting sections, and Congress leaders' striking messages result in sixty-two seekers! Hallelujah!

Afternoon Rally enthralling salute to Army's past and future. Lt.-Colonel Brown's anniversary address "Advent and Adventure," combined with participation and greetings by Rev. George Watt, Mayor Fysh, and Mr. J. E. Pascoe, who read fascinating excerpts of Army history from family diary.

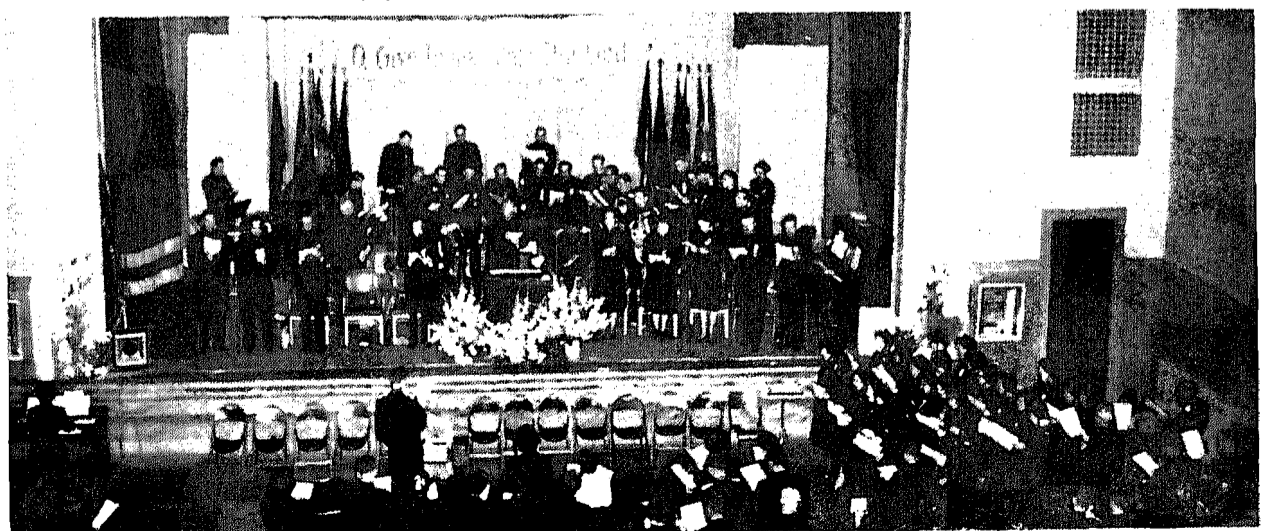
Company Meeting Attendance Award Shield presented by Youth Secretary to Saskatoon Westside.

Saskatchewan and Moose Jaw Congress will be long-remembered event and, it is hoped, the beginning of great forward move.

THE WINNIPEG Citadel Band presents number during congress festival of praise at Moose Jaw.



PLATFORM scene during opening of Sunday afternoon youth meeting at divisional congress in Orillia, Ont.



# THE TWO SIDES OF DETERMINATION

By Raymond Gorrie, Ottawa, Ontario

WHAT is it that makes a person determined? Answering a question of this sort would call for, first, an examination of the meaning of determination. There is, without doubt, a great difference between determination and stubbornness. Stubbornness conveys to me the thought of holding fast to a position, whether it be good or not. On the other hand, determination has an element of definite progress about it, of advancement of thought rather than closed-mindedness.

We should also consider the motivating force behind determination. In this area, as far as the Christian is concerned, it has to be decided whether or not our type of determination revolves around a desire for self-advancement—for personal power or success—which is selfish determination, or a determination to honour God and do His will, which should be the Christian's basic determination in life.

Let us make a brief comparison between these two kinds of determination. Recently the country has been rudely awakened to the workings of a certain band of men known as the "Cosa Nostra." We have read and followed with interest the relating of crimes and the powerful and strange bonds which are commonplace to this group. How determined these men are to follow the leadings and demands of the leaders—even to killing!

## Decision Must Be Made

How strange that these men should go to these extremes for things which they know to be wrong, and yet many others, Christians, shirk and shun those things which we know to be right. Selfish determination, at best, can only reward us with temporary and fleeting riches, whereas determination to do God's will brings eternal riches.

In every life the decision must be made between self and God. It had to be made in my life. Yes, I was resolutely determined that God would not control my life. I was going to do as I pleased, and not as God wanted. He was calling me, I knew that; and yet, somehow, I could not believe that He actually wanted my life.

It is surprising how quickly we can make up reasons as to why God cannot use us, even though the Bible tells us that we were created to be useful to Him. But on the other hand, we can never forget that, in the words of the chorus:

"All the way to Calvary He went for me."

On considering this great fact, I could not but answer in these words, which I have written to that same chorus:

"All my life to Christ I give. His will to do;

Until He calls me Home."

These words are, in fact, my determination. I am convinced that having once made up our minds to serve Him, that blessing beyond the reckoning of our limited imaginations will be ours.

Man's best friend, Jesus, has conquered man's worst enemy, death.

## WORDS OF LIFE

By Captain Bramwell Tillsley, B.A., Toronto

SARX (Flesh)

THE word FLESH as employed by Paul, carried with it a number of suggestions, and thus must be considered in its context. On occasion it referred to the human body. "Ye know how that through infirmity of the FLESH, I preached the gospel unto you at first." (Gal. 4: 13) At other times, Paul might have substituted "humanly speaking" or "of human descent." Romans 1:3 would illustrate this: "Concerning His Son Jesus Christ our Lord, which was made of the seed of David according to the FLESH."

In most instances however, flesh is used to describe human nature in all its weakness, impotence and helplessness. Let me again illustrate from the Scripture. Paul speaks of the days when we were "in the flesh." (Rom. 7:5) Romans 8:4, 5 refers to those who "walk according to the flesh." Those who are "in the flesh" cannot please God. (Rom. 8:8) To his Christian friends, Paul added, "you are not in the flesh." (Rom. 8:9—surely an indication that flesh is not employed simply as a substitute for body). When Paul lists the works of the flesh in Gal. 5:19-21, he includes bodily and sexual sins, but also adds such things as hatred, strife and envy. In other words, flesh to Paul was not simply the physical.

J. S. Stewart has summed up Paul's usage of flesh in this manner: "It is human nature in all its frailty and weakness and need of help. It is man apart from God. It is the thing on which sin impinges and to which it attaches itself. It becomes sin's willing and obedient organ and instrument."

In case this all sounds rather theological, may I quickly add that it has some very practical applications. It would appear that man possesses a dual force of gravity which brings about a conflict, when, desiring to walk after the spirit, he is pulled down by forces operating through the flesh. In other words, the flesh provides the scene for the conflict between sin and the spirit.

Perhaps the seventh chapter of Romans best illustrates this principle. Here we see a man who longs to do what is right but knows nothing but defeat. Eventually the defeat leads to despair, as he cries out, "O wretched man that I am; who shall deliver me—" Thus the flesh is that part of man which provides the bridgehead for sin. Of itself, this part of man is not basically evil, but is rather the tool which sin employs. Perhaps Karl Barth's description best summarizes our study, for said Barth, "the flesh stands for the complete inadequacy of the creature before his Creator, for which the sole cure is the Spirit of life which is in Christ Jesus." Have you been battling with impossible odds? "What the law could never do, because our lower nature robbed it of all potency, God has done, by sending His own Son." (Rom. 8:3.—N.E.B.)

## YOUTH COUNCILS IN NEWFOUNDLAND

YOUTH councils' sessions using the topic, "Holding forth the Word of Life," were held at three Newfoundland centres recently:

### Joyous Atmosphere

THE Provincial Commander and Mrs. Colonel George Higgins, accompanied by the Divisional Officer and Mrs. Major Abram Pritchett, led the sessions at Gambo. On the Saturday, comrades and friends joined 325 delegates for a well-planned youth programme, during which vocal and instrumental quartettes, timbrel displays, recitations, and items by the Gander Band (Bandmaster A. Brown) were featured. Colonel and Mrs. Higgins also inspected a Gambo Boy Scouts guard of honour.

Sunday's sessions dealt with three aspects of the day's topic: the holy life, the dedicated life, and the redeemed life. The leaders' gripping messages gave the delegates reason to ponder their future and eternal destiny.

In the afternoon session, a lively quiz, "Know your Army," was conducted, with Joan Pretty and Harvey Pritchett taking the honours. Lesley Legge of Dover, spoke of his sense of responsibility for witnessing at school, and Captain John Gerard, of Provincial Headquarters, of his call to officership.

A capacity congregation was on hand for the final meeting. Soul-stirring music, instrumental and vocal, maintained the day's joyous

atmosphere, and following the Colonel's message, several delegates responded to the invitation.

### CHALLENGING AND HELPFUL

THE sessions at St. Anthony were conducted by Major and Mrs. Pritchett and commenced with a welcome meeting. The leaders and delegates from Roddickton and Griquet were welcomed by Maxwell Bussey.

Subjects related to the general topic were covered in talks by Lieutenant Edwin White, of Griquet ("The Word of Life—how it relates to man's personal needs"), and by Lieutenant David Welsh, of Roddickton ("The Word of Life—how it assures me I may live a holy life"). Vocal items during the sessions were rendered by Mrs. Captain William Stoodley, of St. Anthony, and Sister Mrs. Hillier, of Griquet. A quiz period, led by Mrs. Major Pritchett, was an interesting feature in the afternoon session.

The Major's messages throughout the day proved challenging and helpful, and, by the close of the last session, seven young people had offered for officership, a number had claimed salvation, and others had knelt in dedication at the mercy-seat.—W.S.

### VICTORIOUS PRAYER "BATTLE"

THE Training Principal, Brigadier Howard Orsborn, led council sessions at Grand Bank for young people from the Burin Peninsula. Accompanying the Brigadier were Captain Herbert Snelgrove and Cadets O. Cole, A. Pilgrim and E. Brown. Varied items were presented by delegates during the Saturday evening's programme, and Captain Snelgrove emphasized the need for a definite direction in life in a challenging talk.

Large crowds were in attendance on the Sunday and seekers were registered in each session. The gatherings were full of interest, each exercise capturing and keeping the delegates' attention.

In the evening session, the Brigadier's message clearly unfolded Christ's threefold mission in coming to earth. The capacity congregation heard the Word eagerly and, during a prayer "battle" which lasted for three hours, there was a steady response to the invitation. Seekers returned from the mercy-seat to help others, and tears and smiles mingled together as personal spiritual victories were won.

The fruits of the day's gatherings, which ended close to midnight with a triumphant march behind the Army colours, will, undoubtedly, be reaped in the future. Among the 108 seekers were thirty-eight for salvation, eleven backsliders for restoration, and fifty-nine acts of dedication, including sixteen commitments to officership.

YOUTH ACTIVITIES IN TWO CITY CENTRES: Six corps cadets were absent when the Hamilton Citadel, Ont., Brigade posed for this picture (left). Seated each side of Corps Cadet Guardian Mrs. R. Trembley (centre, front row) are the Corps Officers, Major and Mrs. Robert Marks. At Winnipeg Citadel, Mrs. Evelyn Dodds is seen (right) receiving her Brown Owl commission from the Commanding Officer, Major Calvin Ivany. The wife of the Divisional Youth Secretary for British Columbia South, Mrs. Captain Malcolm Webster (extreme right), who spent a furlough period in Winnipeg, took part in the ceremony.



# Of Interest To Musicians

## MUSIC IN A CHANGING WORLD

A Timely Article For Salvationist Bandsmen

THIS is a changing world! It is essential that we Salvationist bandsmen keep this fact before us. To many, knowledge of anything different is merely historical. We of the modern world are apt to forget the weary uphill climb of our early-day comrades.

But, while it is pleasant to live in this changing world, it is not without perils. The numerical and the musical advance in the Army represent happy advantages—the more of us there are in the Lord's battle, the greater our success; the higher the standard of our playing, the greater the power our music has to attract within the range of our salvation message and to stir hearts and consciences.

### Changed Attitude

But the changed attitude of the people! The friendly disposition of the crowd and even the negative attitude of many are subtle perils. This changed world tends to decentralize our attention; the business we are about is apt to become confused. It is so pleasant to bring happiness to others by the means of music that our premier object is in danger of being a little overlooked. We are sometimes dangerously near the boundary line—too dangerously near to be safe—where we make ministry to ear instead of heart the purpose of our effort.

Perhaps a parable will more clearly illustrate the point. A man set out from his little country home to take a basket of provisions to some needy people who lived a few miles away. His heart was light, for it brought him pleasure to give of his plenty to his less fortunate fellows. His face was aglow with the anticipation of the happiness his coming would bring to the inmates of the little cottage over the hill, and he hastened onward.

A mile or so along the road there opened before him a glorious prospect, and he slackened his pace somewhat to admire the beauty of the scene. His heart was stirred as he gazed upon the verdant valleys, the golden wheat fields waving with ripened grain, the wild wayside flowers, the brook tumbling merrily down the hillside, and heard the orchestras of birds. And he was tempted to tarry awhile.

Setting down his basket, he feasted his eyes, drank of the clear fresh water, and listened to the gay song of the birds. Eventually he fell asleep and—forgot his errand.

### A True Picture

The simple parable needs no interpretation. The kindly disposed man is too truly a picture of some of us! How purposefully and gladly we bandsmen at first set out to carry the Bread of Life to the needy, a mission upon which all our thoughts and energies were set. What a high privilege was ours! But the road of music along which we journeyed took us through such an entrancing world that we set down our basket and lingered to admire its wonders and beauties.

The greatest danger to the bandsman of today is for him to forget his mission. There is every excuse for admiring the pleasant prospects which one sees along the way, but if the carrier of spiritual sustenance forgets his important errand, what a calamity!

It is an easy thing to discover the man who has set down his basket. Almost every activity of band and songster service furnishes a test of this. Deportment in the open-air

gatherings is one. The men of the early eighties, with brickbats being hurled at them from unexpected quarters had little chance of forgetting the important business in which they were engaged. But when smiles and acclamation replace stones and scowls, it is a different matter. It is not so easy a thing to sting the consciences of people who are patting you on the back and uttering pretty compliments.

Another test and no other can be mentioned here, is provided in the choice of music. One might adapt the Scriptural quotation and say of bandmasters, "By their choice ye shall know them." The bandmaster who continually chooses showy pieces, no matter what the occasion, and in a Sunday evening open-air meeting throws to the four winds a splendid chance of accomplishing effective spiritual good by bringing out a Journal obviously intended for other occasions, quickly labels himself as one who has forgotten his supreme mission.

What is wanted today by some Army bandmasters is a high courage, courage to be true to their convictions of what is their duty in this matter, and who will refuse to serve out to spiritually starving people

music which will not satisfy their hunger.

In many ways we Army musicians are being tested. It will be a great thing if it is said a generation hence that the bandsmen of the present day did not merely enjoy the beauties of the prospect, but along the road of music carried the Bread of Life to hungry souls.—B.C.

### SONGS AND THEIR WRITERS

Compiled by Adjutant F. Barker  
"COME, YE THANKFUL PEOPLE, COME"

No. 912 in The Salvation Army Song Book  
By Henry Alford

BORN October 7, 1810, Bedford Row, London. For five generations in succession, this family had contributed clergymen of some distinction to the English church. His mother died at his birth, and his father, a lonely scholar, became the first instructor and the constant companion of his only child.

Alford was a man who could do anything, and do it well—build an organ, and play on it; whose artistic faculty would have made him a great landscape painter. But his noblest work was his edition of the Greek Testament, the result of twenty years of labour.

At sixteen years of age, he wrote in his Bible: "I do this day, in the presence of God and my own soul renew my covenant with God and solemnly determine henceforth to become His, and to do His work, as far as in me lies."

He died January 12, 1871, at the age of sixty-one.



## NOTES AT RANDOM

JOTTINGS BY THE TERRITORIAL MUSIC SECRETARY.

MAJOR KENNETH RAWLINS

● Twice within the space of two consecutive weekends, bands from the Central U.S.A. Territory have visited Ontario—the Chicago Staff and Flint Citadel bands. It is ten years since the previous visit of the Chicago Band, and fourteen years since Flint Band last visited Toronto.

The Chicago Staff Band was the special musical attraction of the Southern Ontario Divisional Congress. Two music festivals were held—the first presented entirely by the Chicago visitors, and the second featuring also the Citadel and Argyle bands of Hamilton.

Under the baton of Brigadier Carl Lindstrom, who recently resumed command after an absence of a few years, the Chicago Staff Band played with good discipline and control. The variety and arrangement of items which they presented were especially commendable, much to the enjoyment of the crowd which filled the large auditorium. Soloists with the band were Brigadier Howard Chesham (horn—"Robes of White"), Major Ronald Rowland (cornet—"Jubilate") and "Happy all the Day"). Captain Ernest Miller and Major Victor Danielson were featured during the weekend in vocal and pianoforte renditions, respectively. Among items played by the Staff Band were "Themes from the Italian Symphony," "A Sunbeam," "Treasures from Tchaikovsky" and "Just as I am."

The Hamilton Citadel (Bandmaster Wilfred Mountain) and Argyle (Bandmaster William Burditt) bands were in good form for the Sunday afternoon programme. Both bands are making good and encouraging progress.

During the playing of "Themes from the New World Symphony" by Hamilton Citadel Band in the school auditorium, the close attention of the

overflow audience was rudely interrupted by the sudden clanging of the fire alarm. Bandmaster Mountain paused momentarily, then continued, only to stop the band a little later as the bells clanged on. Some prankish youngster had evidently pulled a fire alarm switch, and the school caretaker couldn't be found to turn it off. And so to the accompaniment of the irrepressible bells, the Chicago bandsmen struck up a chorus and the congregation soon took up the strain "Joy-bells ringing in your heart!" The incident provided a not-too-unhappy interlude, but it did unfortunately disrupt the Citadel Band item.

● The Flint Citadel Band (Bandmaster Ted Smith) visited Toronto for a band weekend at Scarborough Corps. They showed good taste and musicianship in a pleasing variety of items. Included in the weekend programmes were "Eine Kleine Nachtmusik," "Songs of the Valiant," "Portraits from St. Paul's Epistles" and "Sanctuary." Soprano cornetist Dennis Horton played "An Irish Melody," and in the same programme which the writer was privileged to "chair," the Bb sousaphone (Bandsman Bill Cooke) was heard in the variation solo "Hosanna."

Flint is quite unique in the fact that it has maintained a large band throughout the years by building up its own resources, inasmuch that every bandsman with only one exception has come up through the junior corps into the senior band. There are eleven father-and-son relationships, and until recently there were two grandfather, father and son combinations in the band. A few weeks ago one grandfather-bandsman retired, after having celebrated his 75th anniversary as a bandsman!

## Singing Can Be A Spiritual Exercise

THE human voice is the organ which is part of ourselves—God's creation. Singing by the man of God has ever been considered a direct spiritual exercise. Songs clothe our approach to God with real grandeur and glory and bring to worship its truest meaning. Such soul exercise lifts us out of ourselves, our own concerns and conceptions, to new glimpses of magnificence and majesty.

What we would like to say, but cannot, is expressed with dignity and sublimity, and we move in high company with the godly and the gifted to find our spiritual utterances in song.

What does the man of God sing? Songs of praise, prayer, the will of God, the person and purpose of the Holy Spirit, holiness, consecration and of service.

When we sing to God praise and prayer such as in the first verse of Song No. Four in *The Song Book of The Salvation Army*, we aspire to what is befitting from creature to Creator. It is no small request to make that our "whole being may proclaim Thy being and Thy ways."

We are not asking for something natural or unnatural, but supernatural, something of Him. He is the source and fulfilment of all holy desire. We have nothing of goodness but is of Him. Such aspiration will bring about a complete transformation within, a cleansing and consecrating of our natural powers, a purifying of our senses and an increase in stature and maturity as the climax of that song suggests.

So shall no part of day or night  
From sacredness be free;  
But all my life, in every step,  
Be fellowship with Thee.

It has been commented that "the Church should sing its faith rather than sign it." John Wesley declared that Methodism had always been able to sing its creed, and certainly The Salvation Army can claim to sing its doctrines. In an article in *The Officer* (1953) the writer suggested that while the man on the platform learned his theology at the Army training college, the man in the congregation finds most of his in the song book.

In the preface to an Australian S.A. song book, printed in 1910, the Founder said: "Here is a great treasury of truth if you will but search into its riches." Someone has commented: "It must be remembered that by reason of the continual repetition of our songs they are far more effective in inculcating doctrine than the official Handbook or other volumes."

Our young people may be indoctrinated as they sing the basics of Christian faith and practice.

—The Musician, Australia

### A MUSICIAN-GENERAL

ONCE again Salvationist musicians will rejoice to welcome a General who is intimately acquainted with their form of service and has a keen appreciation of music. Commissioner F. L. Coutts was a member of the band which accompanied General Evangeline Booth on her famous motorcade from Land's End to John o' Groats and he served during World War II days as a member of the International Staff Band, appearing on its programmes as a pianist, meeting King George VI when the band was commanded to play at Buckingham Palace. He will be the first General to have been formerly a Staff Bandsman.

## ANNIVERSARIES CELEBRATED

**DRUMHELLER, ALTA.** (Lieutenants Elizabeth Alldread and Elizabeth Raine). Harvest Festival and the forty-fifth corps anniversary were celebrated recently in meetings conducted by Captain Stanley Armstrong, of the Public Relations Department in Calgary. The Saturday featured an auction sale of decorated baskets and donated produce, and a concluding praise meeting.

Greetings from several corps officers previously stationed in Drumheller were read during the Sunday meetings. A commendable amount was raised by the comrades for the home missions' fund.

**OAKVILLE CORPS, TORONTO, ONT.** (Captain and Mrs. Clifford Williams). The Fairbank and Oakville bands united their talents in a musical programme on the eleventh anniversary of the corps. The guest soloist, Bandsman Wm. Bebbington, trombonist, of Hamilton Citadel, played three items, accompanied by his wife. The bands were heard in solo numbers as well as massed band numbers. To add contrast to the instrumental items each band provided a vocal number. Bandmaster Wilf Mountain, of Hamilton Citadel, was chairman.

The Sunday meetings, led by the corps officer, featured testimonies by Corps Cadet Guardian Mrs. Jensen, who has seen the corps grow in the last eleven years, and Brother Vince Garnier, who has been a senior soldier for only a few months. A young woman, returning to England the next day, sought the Lord in the salvation meeting and promised to link up with the Army when she arrived home.

On Monday evening a buffet supper was served by the home league. After the cutting of the anniversary cake by Mrs. Howard Brown, the corps first convert, a film was shown.



LEFT: THE OLDEST soldier of Drumheller, Alta., Mrs. M. Langford, cuts the anniversary cake as Lieutenant Elizabeth Raine (left), Captain Stanley Armstrong and Lieutenant Elizabeth Alldread (right) look on. See report on this page.

RIGHT: SERGEANT - MAJOR and Mrs. Storms, of Port Hope, Ont., stand beside the Salvation Army float that was entered in a civic parade.



## REPORTS FROM THE FIELD

### HOLINESS MEETING

THE Mid-Ontario Regional Holiness Meeting, held at Gananoque, commenced with a singspiration and lively testimony period led by Lieutenant Sandra Keddy, of Tweed. The Kingston Band played the selection "Love's Immortal Token." Prior to the message by the Divisional Youth Secretary, Major Raymond Home-wood, Mrs. Captain James Tackaberry sang "While the Spirit Passes By."

### ATTENTION BANDSMEN!

Excellent job opportunities in all trades, also vocational training opportunities for unclassified workers available through Mount Hamilton corps for an organist, pianist or bandsman, over seventeen years of age. The corps is thriving, but is in need of helpers. Full information obtained by writing to Major D. Arnburg, 11 East 19th. Street, Hamilton, Ontario.

**WINNIPEG HARBOUR LIGHT CENTRE, MAN.** (Major and Mrs. William Shaver and Aux.-Captain and Mrs. Albert Ferris). The Harvest Festival meetings were led by Brigadier Arthur Rawlins, assisted by Mrs. Rawlins. The main auditorium of the centre was decorated with harvest produce. The building was crowded for all services, and the Holy Spirit sanctified the entire weekend with the presence of a number of seekers at the mercy-seat in all meetings.

The Harvest Festival Altar Service was a great success, the men of the centre increasing their giving over that of last year by twenty-six per cent. On Thanksgiving Monday a special film was shown, and over 200 men from the streets were served a hot meal. God is blessing the work, men are being saved, and wonderful testimonies are being given by new converts, who have claimed power and victory over the drink habit.

**PEMBROKE, ONT.** (Lieutenant and Mrs. Walter Snelgrove). The Divisional Youth Secretary, Major Frank Jennings, conducted well-attended meetings recently. The trios, quartette and timbrellists took part. The Harvest Festival Altar Service was held in the salvation meeting.—E.H.

**SWIFT CURRENT, SASK.** (Major and Mrs. Glen McEwan). When the Divisional Commander, Brigadier Wilfred Ratcliffe, visited the corps, an open-air meeting was held at 5 p.m. on the Saturday afternoon. Large crowds of shoppers were attracted by playing of the banjo and accordion by Brigadier Ratcliffe and Major McEwan. War Crys and dodgers were given out to those who passed by.

A "Family Night" featured two Army films on the Saturday night. The Brigadier led the meetings on Sunday and spoke at the Prairie Pioneer Lodge in the afternoon. A trio of corps cadets sang.

**CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I.** (Major and Mrs. Ronald Walker). Backsliders have been restored, and both older comrades and young people have rededicated their lives to the will of God. During the divisional congress, nineteen comrades and friends of the corps renewed their vows to God.

Special services were conducted on Thanksgiving Sunday. One woman responded to the challenge of the Bible message and sought the Lord.

### PIANIST WANTED

Fairbank Songster Brigade is in urgent need of a pianist. Such a person, not already actively engaged, could save the brigade from having to cease operating. Telephone the corps officer at RUssel 2-8458, or write 151 Livingstone Ave., Toronto 10.

Captain Baden Marshall informs us that there has been no response to the above appeal but, because we feel someone will volunteer to save this brigade of twenty-two members, we run the ad. again.

**MELFORT, SASK.,** (Lieutenant and Mrs. Lorne Dixon). The Staff Secretary and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Alfred Dixon, of Toronto, were recent visitors to the corps. The Colonel gave the message at the mid-week meeting and Mrs. Dixon spoke to the home league and taught a new handicraft.

On Saturday evening the crowd filled the hall for a musical programme with the Prince Albert Band and the Melfort "Combo" and timbrel brigade. Lt.-Colonel Dixon "chaired" the programme.

Excellent crowds attended the Sunday meetings and a beautiful display of fruits and vegetables illustrated the harvest theme. Seven seekers were registered during the weekend.

**STRATHROY, ONT.,** (Lieutenant Alan Harley). A recent innovation, the conducting of week-night "open-air," is meeting with success. Each Friday evening the corps cadets and band hold an open-air rally in the main shopping centre, reaching the Friday evening shopping crowds with the gospel.

A Saturday-night "open-air" is held in a neighbouring town and tracts are distributed.

**MAPLE CREEK, SASK.** (Lieutenant Douglas Lindsay). Four women were enrolled as home league members, and, during the service, others rededicated themselves. A display of produce was arranged for the Thanksgiving meetings. On the following Sunday the Divisional Youth Secretary, Captain Norman Coles, visited the corps.



ABOVE: LIEUTENANT Douglas Lindsay stands beside the harvest festival display at Maple Creek, Sask.

## THEY LIVE FOREVER MORE



**Sister Mrs. H. Harley**, of Parkdale Corps, Ottawa, Ont., was a faithful Salvationist, and, as she travelled to different parts of Canada with her husband, she testified to the goodness of the Lord. Her religion was practical, and she gave both time and money to support the work of the Lord. She is survived by her husband and two sons, who are Salvationists in Ottawa.



**Retired Sergeant-Major Peter Bradley**, of Riverdale Corps, Toronto, Ont., was promoted to Glory in his ninety-first year. Born in the north of England, he became a Salvationist and entered the Clapton Training College, serving some years as an officer in the Old Land.

Settling in Toronto early in the century, he and his brother Tom, who predeceased him, soldiered at Riverdale, where he was soon appointed sergeant-major, and held the position with credit for many years until ill-health forced his retirement.

He will be remembered by hundreds for his leadership of the open-air meetings held at Riverdale Park, where, at one time, crowds would gather to hear the band and the speakers both Sunday afternoon and evening.

When it was proposed to close the corps on the transfer of the bulk of the soldiery to Scarborough, the sergeant-major appealed to the Territorial Commander to keep the

corps alive for the benefit of the older ones who still lived in the district. As a result, a new hall was built and today the corps is flourishing.

The funeral service was conducted by a former commanding officer, Brigadier John Patterson, who paid a warm tribute to his former sergeant-major. The commanding officer, Captain Henry van Trig, also took part. At the memorial service others who spoke highly of the departed warrior were Mrs. Frances Broughton, and Brother Bramwell Eberhardt.

The sergeant-major is survived by his wife and son Robert.



**Songster Mrs. Anna Somerville**, of Winnipeg Citadel, Man., came to Canada from Holland at an early age. She linked up with the Winnipeg Citadel Corps, first as a junior songster and a corps cadet and then as a senior songster. She commenced her league of mercy work while her husband, the late songster leader of Winnipeg Citadel, was stationed with his firm at the Lakehead, where she regularly went to the Port Arthur Jail and the Fort William Sanatorium. Back in Winnipeg she visited the Headingly Jail and did services at the Sunset Lodge.

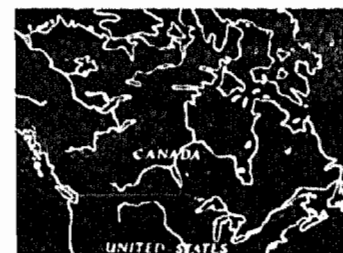
Sister Somerville's fine voice was a blessing to many through her years of service. The funeral service was conducted by the corps officer, Major Calvin Ivany. During the memorial service the band played "Promoted to Glory" and Envoy Jack Webster paid tribute to her memory. She is survived by one son, Bert.

## The War Cry

# THE CHIEF SECRETARY'S COMMENTS

NEWSY ITEMS FROM ACROSS THE TERRITORY

Gathered by Colonel H. G. Wallace



**THIS WEEK'S COMMENT:** If personal religion is what a man does with his private life, then walking in the light means permitting nothing in one's secret life which is out of harmony with the character of Christ.

**MRS. COMMISSIONER NORMAN DUGGINS** and her daughter, Songster Elsie Duggins, have been very welcome visitors to Canada of late. Our English comrades have been staying with relatives in Toronto and Calgary, as well as visiting one or two points in the United States of America.

**THE MARION MAIL AWARDS** for 1963 have now been announced, and are presented to officers of the "Greatheart" Session who have satisfactorily completed their advanced training lessons within the prescribed time. These awards are given annually by Sister Mrs. Mail, Corps Secretary of Edmonton Citadel Corps, in memory of her daughter, Marion, who was killed in an automobile accident in 1946, and who, up until the time of her promotion to

Glory, had planned to serve God full-time as a Salvation Army officer. When the realization came that their mutual plans for Marion's life could not be fulfilled, Mrs. Mail transferred her interest towards seeking to make the work of young officers more effective. We sincerely thank her for her efforts in this connection.

**AN INDIAN-ESKIMO ASSOCIATION CONFERENCE** is presently being held in Regina, Saskatchewan, to consider the position of our native brethren in Canada. Brigadier William Poulton, the Toronto Welfare Secretary, who for years worked among our Indian friends in Northern British Columbia, and who is The Salvation Army representative in this association, is attending the conference.

**COMMISSIONER WILLIAM DALZIEL** was greatly cheered by the music of the Earlscourt Citadel Band on a recent Sunday when, before the holiness meeting, it visited the Wellesley Hospital to play to him. The Commissioner continues to be

remembered in the prayers of Salvationists everywhere.

**MISSING FRIENDS:** The operation of this section of our work is not so well known to a lot of people. Therefore this story may be of interest. A sister in Canada asked us to try to locate her brother in Australia. He was last heard from in 1919, having just been demobilized from the Australian Army at the end of the First World War, and was temporarily staying at the Y.M.C.A. in Brisbane, Australia. No other information, except his birth date, was available. In a few weeks, however, The Salvation Army in Australia had located this man, not in Queensland, but in another state. How such a marvellous result was accomplished has been modestly withheld from us, but the sister, a single lady, has been forever grateful.

**VACATION BIBLE SCHOOLS**, held at Peterborough and Oshawa with encouraging results, have been reported by Major

Raymond Homewood, the Divisional Youth Secretary for the Mid-Ontario Division. At Peterborough, a full programme was conducted with three departments—nursery, primary, and young teens. The Oshawa school ended with an evening programme attended by 175 persons, and with eight new young people secured for the company meeting. Gananoque, Kingston and Uxbridge have also held vacation Bible schools.

**SINCERE CONGRATULATIONS** are extended to Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Walter J. Carruthers (R), who have just celebrated their golden wedding anniversary in Vancouver, signifying fifty years of happy married life! May God continue to bless our comrades richly.

**THIS WEEK'S PRAYER:** "My Father God, I would pray that my secret life may harmonize with my life as seen by others; and that I may always reflect my Saviour in all I do and say. Amen!"



## "MOTHER" TO HUNDREDS

Mrs. Staff Captain Sydney Weeks  
Receives Home Call

**I**N the promotion to Glory of Mrs. Staff Captain Sydney Weeks, a faithful soul has answered the Home call, and she will be missed, especially by her three children, Major Grace Weeks, of the Grace Hospital, St. John's Nfld., Marion (Mrs. Fairburn), and Brenda (Mrs. Armstrong), both of Toronto, and her brother Frank Whittaker, of Agincourt. Mrs. Weeks continued to serve as best she could since being pensioned, and since the passing of the Staff Captain some years ago.

The child of veteran Salvationists, Ethel Whittaker early heeded the call of God to full-time service, and, training in Toronto, she served in many corps appointments before her marriage to Sidney Weeks.

Together, they served in various corps before the Staff Captain was

transferred to immigration work, in Montreal. He was director of the Children's Immigration Scheme, in which hundreds of orphans and semi-orphans were cared for in the Army's immigration plan. They were really "mother and father" to these homeless and displaced children, and many of them expressed their gratitude to these officers. Later appointed to Winnipeg, they were immigration representatives for three prairie provinces.

It was appropriate that the former Immigration Secretary, Commissioner William Dray (R), should conduct the funeral service, as he had worked in close contact with the Weeks. The Commissioner was glad to pay a tribute to the departed warrior, as well as give an earnest Bible message. Others who took part in the service were Colonel Gilbert Best (R), Mrs. Colonel Thomas Mundy (R) and Major Mabel Cosway (R).

At the Mount Pleasant Cemetery, Toronto, Commissioner Dray conducted the committal service and Brigadier Herbert Honeychurch offered prayer.

## NEWS AND NOTES

Brigadier Lindsay Anderson, who has been visiting relatives in Canada, desires to express her thanks to all who helped to make her welcome. The Brigadier returned on the S.S. *Thorstream* to South Africa, where she has laboured among both natives and Europeans for some years. The Brigadier stayed near Brampton, Ont., and had some helpful contacts with the corps there.

Brigadier Grace Keeling and family wish to thank the many friends who sent cards and messages of sympathy in connection with the recent passing of their father.

Mrs. Major Robert Marks and Fred Sims wish to thank the many friends who expressed sympathy during their recent bereavement.

The family of Mrs. Henry Harley, of Ottawa, wishes to express its deep appreciation for all the cards and messages of sympathy sent by

friends, in connection with her recent passing.

The mother of Mrs. Captain John Harding recently passed away in Newfoundland.

Certificates which entitle the bearer to reduced rates on the majority of intercity bus lines in Ontario during 1964 are available through the offices of the Ontario Motor Coach Association. Members of the clergy of all denominations, as well as members of religious organizations, including travelling secretaries of the Y.M.C.A. and Y.W.C.A., commissioned officers of The Salvation Army and all persons employed exclusively in religious work may obtain the certificates upon application. There is a nominal charge of \$2.00 for each certificate issued. The reduction amounts to 15% of the regular fares.

Applications should be made on letterhead if possible to: D. P. Anton, Secretary-Treasurer, Ontario Motor Coach Association, 1900 Yonge Street, Toronto.

AT A SPECIAL gathering of the envoys of the Ontario West Division the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel John Nelson, met them, and the whole programme of work in the division was reviewed. A kind of "lay preachers' " plan was organized, so that all the smaller corps in the division are visited regularly for spiritual crusades by the envoys. They are, left to right (back row): Envoy and Mrs. B. Thompson, London East; Envoy and Mrs. G. Howells, Woodstock; Envoy and Mrs. O. Clapp, London Oak. In the front row are Lt.-Colonel Nelson, Mrs. Major Leslie Titcombe and the Major, who is Divisional Youth Secretary. (Other envoys were absent when the photo was taken.)

**COLONEL WESLEY RICH** signs guest book in city hall during visit to Nanaimo, B.C. Standing (l. to r.) are Mrs. Major William Carey, Major Carey, Lt.-Colonel Leslie Pindred, Mrs. Pindred, Mayor Peter Maffeo, Mrs. Colonel Rich, Mrs. Brigadier Ronald Frewing, Brigadier Frewing and Advisory Board Chairman Dr. R. E. Foerster. (See story on page fourteen.)





THE "PROCLAIMERS OF THE FAITH" Session of Cadets with the Training Principal and Mrs. Brigadier Howard Orsborn and the staff of the Newfoundland Training college.

## A WAY TO SERVE

MARJORIE has been a drug addict since she was fourteen. She is twenty now, a prisoner at Oakalla, B.C.

She told Captain Betty Kerr of The Salvation Army she didn't care about being in jail, or anything else. Life had lost all meaning for her.

But Captain Kerr, the Army's women's correctional officer for Vancouver, isn't daunted by despair.

"Marjorie and I had a wonderful chat," she said. "It turns out she once had a terrific interest in archaeology."

"I urged her to start studying while she is serving her sentence, and to make plans to complete her high school education, and go on to university."

"She's intelligent. I feel that with encouragement she can do it."

Encouragement she will get in abundance from The Salvation Army. And when she is released, help with clothes, food, a line on jobs.

"We don't judge people by how far they have fallen, but on how fast and how well they come back up," Captain Kerr said.

Captain Kerr spends her life among women who need that help.

Nineteen of them had asked to speak to her when she paid her weekly call at Oakalla. They wanted her to contact relatives, arrange for legal counsel, deliver a message.

A mother of five hadn't had any news of her children. Captain Kerr put in a long distance call to Saskatchewan, where they are being cared for by a relative, and found that all was well.

"She has committed a crime, but she is a devoted mother," said Captain Kerr. "I hope her parole comes through."

Some of these women are paroled under the Army's supervision.

"They report to me once a week, or once a month, whatever we think necessary," said the Captain. "But I'm always at their disposal if they need advice. It's surprising how many of them come to me the moment a problem arises."

Captain Kerr also goes to police court five mornings a week and visits the women in their cells.

"Some of them are confused, don't know how to plead, what to do," she said. "I try to advise them."

"I met a woman on the street the other day. She was well-dressed, smart looking. She asked me if I remembered her. I said I was sure I had seen her somewhere."

"She said, 'you saw me in the drunk tank, and you really laid down the law to me. Told me all the things I should be and wasn't.'"

"You were really tough, but you set me thinking. You can believe it or not, but I haven't had a drink since."

"I had remembered her by then," said Captain Kerr. "And do you know, at the time, I didn't even think she was listening."

The thought that even one person might be listening, and might start "back up" is what keeps Captain Kerr, and other correctional officers across the land, working at a pace that would horrify most nine-to-fivers.

Aside from working and taking

## TRAINING PRINCIPAL ON TOUR

FOLLOWING the British Columbia Inland Congress held in Penticton, Colonel and Mrs. Wesley Rich, accompanied by Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. L. Pindred, conducted a tour of meetings throughout the west coast and Vancouver Island.

In Vancouver, women officers, home league locals and league of mercy workers met for an inspiring session with Mrs. Colonel Rich. A visit to "Miracle Valley" and the Vancouver Harbour Light Centre followed. The next day, officers of all departments, soldiers and employees gathered for noon-day prayer and an address by the Colonel.

A mid-week meeting for the comrades of Surrey was held in the New Westminster Citadel, and a good crowd gathered for the meeting. Six seekers knelt at the mercy-seat. New Westminster Band and Songster Brigade supported throughout, and the Divisional Youth Secretary, Captain Malcolm Webster, sang a solo.

Victoria was the next port of call. One hundred and sixty-seven soldiers assembled for a soldier's tea arranged by the officers, Major and Mrs. John Morrison, and catered for by Songster Leader Bert Nelson. The Divisional Commander presented the special guests, and the Colonel gave a challenging talk on The Salvation Army and present-day trends. A public meeting followed in the citadel, and the crowd was swelled by soldiers from Esquimalt (Captain and Mrs. George Allan) and the Victoria Harbour Light Corps (Major and Mrs. George Wright). The Colonel called for re-dedication, and the mercy-seat and

night school courses in psychology and human relations to help her work, Captain Kerr attends the North Vancouver Corps and helps in any way possible. She is qualified to officiate at marriages, funerals, and the dedication of children.

In spite of her busyness she wouldn't change her hectic schedule. "I'm so grateful to have the opportunity of helping," she says.

—The Vancouver Sun

holiness table were graciously used to His glory. The visit to Nanaimo is reported below.

NANAIMO, B.C. (Major and Mrs. William Carey). Seventy-fifth anniversary meetings were conducted by the Training College Principal, assisted by Mrs. Colonel Wesley Rich, supported by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Leslie Pindred. The new social service centre was opened on the Saturday. The corps officer led the opening exercises. Following prayer by Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Pindred and Scripture reading by Brigadier Ronald Frewing, the Divisional Commander was introduced. The Nanaimo Band played a march. His Worship, Mayor Peter Maffeo, brought greetings on behalf of the city, as did Red Shield Chairman, Mr. Frank Ney. The Chairman of the Advisory Board, Dr. R. Foerster, presented the key to Colonel Rich, who officially declared the building open. Reverend Chris Jack, representing the ministerial association, prayed. The public was invited to tour the building, and refreshments were served under the direction of Envoy and Mrs. A. Borrows, who operate the building.

On Saturday night the Mount Pleasant Band, Vancouver, presented an anniversary musical programme before an overflow audience in the citadel.

### Signed Guest Book

Earlier in the day, the visiting officers were entertained at the city hall by the mayor, when they all signed the city guest book.

At the company meeting on Sunday morning both Colonel and Mrs. Rich spoke to the young people, and nine knelt at the mercy-seat. In the holiness meeting Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. A. Hitchen gave her testimony and Corps Cadet Barbara Cooper, who was wearing uniform for the first time, spoke for the young people. Mrs. Colonel Rich challenged the hearts of all present by her message.

At the anniversary dinner the "Rock of Ages" quartette, of Vancouver, sang several items. Recruiting Sergeant N. Ennis presented a challenge to the comrades of the corps, and Colonel Rich gave a special message.

The singing company and band were featured in the holiness meeting. The band, as well as the quartette from Vancouver, took part in the salvation meeting. After a challenging message from Colonel Rich, three seekers knelt at the mercy-seat. The Colonel called the soldiery of the corps to stand at the front of the hall in an act of dedication. The day concluded with a "hallelujah wind-up."

### AUXILIARY MEETING

THE Women's Auxiliary of the Toronto Harbour Light Centre recently held an "open house." Brigadier Joshua Monk, superintendent of the centre, led a short devotional period. Musical items were given by Mrs. Wilfred Skitch and Mrs. E. M. Bassingthwaite.

Dr. Gordon Bell, medical director of the Bell Clinic and an honorary consultant to the Harbour Light Centre, was the guest speaker. Especially equipped to speak on the alcoholic addict, Dr. Bell chose for his topic "The Human Bridge to Recovery." Mrs. Jean Newman expressed thanks to Dr. Bell for his informative talk.—F. W. deG.

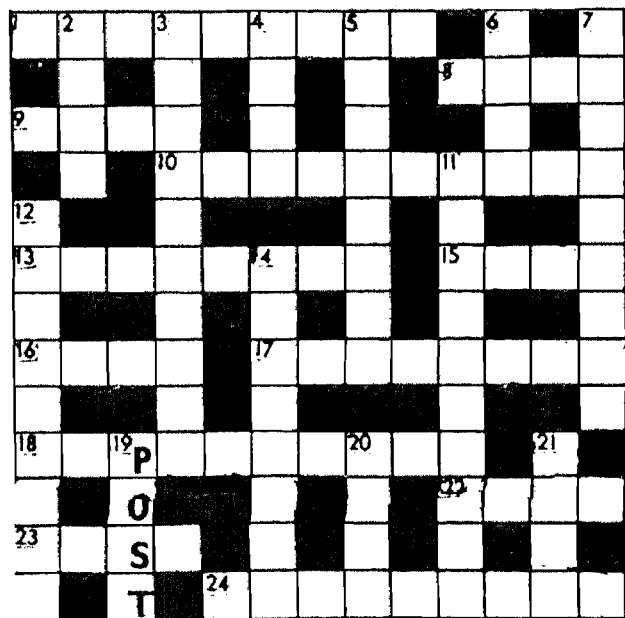
### DON'T BE SATISFIED

SAD is the day for every man when he becomes absolutely satisfied with the life he is leading, with the thoughts he is thinking, with the deeds he is doing—when there is not forever beating at the doors of his soul some great desire.

—Phillips Brooks

## SCRIPTURAL CROSSWORD PUZZLE

Where a dash occurs, the missing word is the required solution. Biblical references are given in a separate section, to be used if required. Solution to puzzle will appear next week.



### ACROSS

- Paul warned the Philippians to beware of this
- Such a flight is obviously taken alone
- A man diligent in his business should not stand before such men
- Paul told the Ephesians they were no longer these or strangers
- "Whoever shall lose his life shall — it"
- Solomon said he went down into the garden of these to see the fruits of the valley
- This priest read the law to the congregation of men and women
- "Even now are there many antichrists; whereby we know that it is the —"
- John baptised with water unto this
- The number of cubits which made the length of Og's bedstead
- Job asked if a hook could be put through that of leviathan
- "The Spirit — all things, yea, the deep things of

### DOWN

- "What manner of Man is this, that even the wind and the sea — Him?"
- Can you take away coin facets?
- Such a grape can set teeth on edge
- The Pharisees and chief priests sent them to take Jesus
- His disciples were — away unto the city to buy meat
- Jesus healed the man that was this of the devils
- In this year of Nebuchadnezzar the houses and Temple at Jerusalem were burned down
- Jesus Christ shall judge the quick and the dead at His —
- Eat liver! You may find a connection!
- Job said his days were swifter than one
- Summer is this when the fig tree puts forth leaves
- Blind guides strain at one — and swallow a camel

REFERENCES ACROSS—1. PHIL. 3. 9. PRO. 22. 10. EPH. 2. 13. LUKE 17. 15. SOL. 6. 16. NEH. 8. 17. 1 John 2. 18. MATT. 3. 22. DEUT. 3. 23. JOB 41. 24. 1. COR. 2. DOWN—2. MARK 4. 4. JER. 31. 5. JOHN 7. 6. JOHN 4. 7. LUKE 8. 11. JER. 52. 12. 2 TIM. 4. 19. JOB 9. 20. MARK 13. 21. MATT. 23. SOLUTION TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE—ACROSS—1. BEGAN. 8.

GARLANDS. 9. ACHIM. 10. DESOLATE. 12. PLAN. 13. ANSWERS. 16. MEAT. 17. HARP. 18. EPISTLE. 21. PEAR. 22. OVERSEER. 25. MESHA. 26. ENCAMPEMENT. 27. ADORN. DOWN—2. EXCELLED. 3. ADENATE. 4. GATE. 5. ALSO. 6. ANNAS. 7. ASHER. 10. DESPISE. 11. SWEETER. 14. SHEPHERD. 15. PREACHER. 19. COVER. 20. PEACE. 23. SAME. 24. EVEN.

# FRUITFUL CONGRESS IN EDMONTON

Thirty-Nine Seekers Recorded During Weekend

Staff Secretary Conducts Gatherings

THE mercy-seat was lined over and over again at the conclusion of the recent Alberta Divisional Congress meetings, conducted by the Staff Secretary, Lt.-Colonel Alfred Dixon, and Mrs. Dixon. The congress leaders were assisted by Lt.-Colonel Willison Pedlar, Divisional Commander, Mrs. Pedlar, and members of the divisional staff.

Two days of intensive soul-searching characterized the series of officers' councils preceding the congress. A special visitor at the welcome dinner for the officers was the Hon. L. C. Halmrast, Provincial Minister of Welfare, who spoke at some length on the need for a strong Christian witness today.

The officers were also guests of the city of Edmonton at a luncheon presided over by the retiring Mayor, Dr. Elmer E. Roper, who gave a thought-provoking message on citizenship, with emphasis on the Christian's attitude.

## Public Welcome

A public welcome to the congress delegates was held in the Edmonton Citadel and, to the music of a march written in 1909, "Good News," played by the Edmonton Citadel Band, officers from the far corners of the province came to the platform with flags unfurled and preceded the entry of the congress leaders, who were welcomed by representative officers and soldiers. Music was provided by the Edmonton Citadel Band and Songster Brigade.

On Saturday afternoon the Citadel was the mecca to which bus and car-loads of Salvationists came from hundreds of miles away, arriving to take part in the first Alberta Provincial Congress small bands festival.

There was a spirit of happy abandon throughout the programme, setting the tone for the whole congress. This was the first time the musical aggregations of Medicine Hat, Lethbridge and Red Deer had been heard in the capital city. The Edmonton Young People's Band and united singing companies also participated. Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Dixon was the chief speaker at a supper-meeting, arranged by Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Pedlar, in the King Edward Hotel, for women officers and representatives of the home leagues, the league of mercy, the nurses fellowship and the Silver Star mothers.

## Festival of Praise

The locale for the congress meetings moved to the Alberta College auditorium for the Saturday night festival of praise. The building had been tastefully decorated with autumnal foliage, and the horn of plenty on the platform was a reminder that this was Thanksgiving week - end. Lt.-Colonel Dixon presided.

Under the baton of Bandmaster Roy Cornick, the Calgary and Edmonton bands gave a stately rendition of the march "Torchbearers," which was followed by the congress chorus of some 100 voices in the selection "This is the Day that the Lord Has Made," under the able leadership of Songster Leader George Freeman.

A cornet solo "Jubilate" by Bandsman Gary Venables and a trombone solo, "Sound an Alarm," by Bandsman R. Dyck (both of Calgary), the Medicine Hat vocal quintette, and Calgary Citadel Women's vocal party added pleasing variety to the programme. A highlight was the item by the Medicine Hat Timbrellists, who dexterously played two tambourines each, and were accompanied by the Calgary Band in the march "Deeds of Valour."

The Edmonton Citadel Band played the march "Fight On," and the programme was brought to a devotional conclusion by the singing of "Morning Star" by the congress chorus, the vocal solo "The Penitent" by Bandsman R. Rowsell, and the rendition of "King of Kings" by the Calgary Citadel Band.

Immediately following the festival, the five bands made their way to late open-air stands in the skid row area of the city. Crowds stood and listened to the proclamation of the gospel, and it was a stirring sight to see the bands with colours unfurled marching back to the auditorium after the open-air meetings, which lasted more than a hour.

Early Sunday morning the five bands were again on duty, playing at various hospitals in the city while, at the auditorium, a knee-drill was in progress.

As the large crowds gathered for the holiness meetings they were blessed by a period of inspirational singing given by the Calgary Citadel Songsters. During the meeting, Captain Maxena Tucker testified to the moving of the Holy Spirit in her life, whilst Captain Ronald Trickett told of the call of God to the mission field, to which he and his wife will soon be proceeding.

A solo by Songster Mrs. W. Bennett, of Calgary Citadel, and the playing of the late Colonel Coles' meditation, "Hill of Calvary," by the Edmonton Citadel Band, made a fitting introduction to Lt.-Colonel Dixon's challenging message.

The Sunday afternoon meeting took on an unusual character. It was soon evident, by the large number of corps cadets present, who had been delegates at the recent Corps Cadet Congress in Toronto, that this was to be a time of memories. The congress chorus sang the stirring sessional song "The Awakener," and the Medicine Hat Timbrellists again delighted the congregation.

## Presentation of Award

Lt.-Colonel Pedlar then presented to Corps Treasurer John Holmes, of Edmonton Citadel, an award for sixty-five years' service as a local officer. The veteran treasurer produced several corps cadet certificates dating back to the last century.

Calgary Citadel Band reminded the audience that this was an "Invincible Army." Representative corps cadet delegates to the Toronto Congress gave a scriptural recital, before Major Albert Browning, Divisional Youth Secretary, showed a film of the corps cadet congress highlights.

Corps Cadet Joan Hosty recited one of Colonel Joy's stories from "The Old Corps," after which Lt.-Colonel Dixon used it as an introduction to his appeal.

Well-attended open-air meetings in the downtown area of the city, and the succeeding great march of witness, led by the Calgary Citadel Band, followed by the other four bands and soldiers of the Alberta Division, created much interest among the people lining the sidewalks.

## Final Meeting

The final congress meeting was crowded, and more devotional music was given, including a moving rendition of "The Challenge of the Cross" by the Calgary Citadel Band, a selection by the congress chorus, and a song by the Calgary Citadel Women's Trio.

Hearts were stirred by the Colonel's final message, and as soon as the appeal was made, the first seeker responded, to be followed by many others. How true were the words above the improvised penitential-form: "And Heaven comes down our souls to greet—and Glory crowns the mercy-seat."

—Major William Hosty

# "THE SCHOOL OF THE PROPHETS"

REPORTS ON THE ACTIVITIES OF THE "HEROES" AND THE "PROCLAIMERS" CADETS

"PRAISE to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation." Yes, the singing of a song of praise indicates the weekly assembly is in progress and another week at 2130 Bayview has commenced. This week our special speaker was Major Joseph Craig, Divisional Youth Secretary for the Metro Toronto Division. Another feature of the assembly was a short missionary challenge by Cadet Mrs. McCaughey, who gave us an insight into the triumphs and trials of our fellow Salvationists in France.

Included in the curriculum was an address by the Chief Secretary, Colonel Herbert Wallace, who gave his first lecture to the "Proclaimers" under the caption, "Begin Right Away." A new feature of our academic programme has been an evening seminar, when the cadets meet for a discussion period on work taken in Bible, theology and Salvationism. This week featured a discussion in Salvationism led by Mrs. Captain Bramwell Tillsley. To keep body as well as mind equipped, a new course in physical education was also commenced. In their field work, the cadets are again proving that old methods of

attack such as visitation and personal contact around the open-air meeting, are still bearing fruit. At many of the training corps new faces are being seen in the meetings as a direct result of this type of work. Decisions for Christ are being recorded weekly in both the home and the corps. A number of seekers were recorded as people gathered about to hear the Gospel proclaimed on the streets of Toronto during the cadets' Saturday evening open-air stands. The fields are truly white unto harvest.

Using "Perfected Love" as his theme, the Training Principal, Colonel Wesley Rich, led a challenging spiritual day with the "Proclaimers of the Faith." Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Burton Pedlar were special guests, and in the afternoon session slides were shown of their work in Ceylon and India. Lieut. Barbara Williams, of Territorial Headquarters, also took part during the day. Truly, the Lord was present.

Yes, it all took place during the past week of training. "All thanks to God then, who gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."

—Captain Bramwell Tillsley

# Christianity In The News

● NEW HAVEN, CONN., U.S.A.—One hundred and fifty North American church men and women have been looking at the difficult problem of whether the present form of church life helps or hinders evangelism.

Attending the four-day meeting on "The Churches in Mission," sponsored by the World Council of Churches at Yale Divinity School, New Haven, Conn., were local pastors, lay men and women, church board executives, theologians, and sociologists from a score of U.S. and Canadian Protestant denominations.

The North American Consultation is part of a world-wide study on "The Missionary Structure of the Congregation" conducted by the Department on Studies in Evangelism of the World Council.

Unless the shape of the Church is turned outward talking the language and speaking to the needs of our day, it is not evangelistic, Dr. Colin Williams, an Australian Methodist who is director of evangelism for the National Council of Churches, told the group. "We must recognize the degree that the church is imprisoned in the cultural forms of its day."

"It is impossible to attack the race crisis from the local congregation because it is a segregated community," he said. Several speakers referred to the "cultural imprisonment" of the local congregation, particularly the suburban church.

The conference was divided into small discussion groups for four sessions. It was apparent that there was wide divergence of opinion in the consultation with some delegates satisfied with the traditional shape of the church; others wishing for reforms and some experimentation; and still others in search of an entirely new style or shape for the local congregation.

● BRAZIL—Many hundreds of new settlers along Brazil's frontier will soon find schools, churches, medical care and agricultural help nearby because of a vast assistance programme underwritten by churchwomen in the United States. The

settlers are carving farms out of forest land, and living in towns so remote that even the dirt roads are new. These people have gone to the western part of Brazil after fleeing the drought-stricken north-east, where hunger is endemic.

For communities along this frontier, Presbyterian missionaries from the United States and co-workers from the Presbyterian Church of Brazil will administer a programme of spiritual and material aid, made possible by a gift of more than two hundred and thirty thousand dollars from Presbyterian women's groups in the U.S.A.

## WANTED

Tailor, preferably Salvationist, to open business in Renfrew, Ont. Place of business located and heated. Contact immediately Captain W. C. Holden, 32 Duke St., Renfrew, Ont.

## TERRITORIAL SONGSTER FESTIVAL

Bramwell Booth Temple  
Saturday, November 23rd,  
1963

This annual event will feature:

Vocal soloist:  
Songster Leader Rupert Hanson,  
Harrow, England.

Songster Brigades:  
London Citadel  
North Toronto  
Scarborough  
Danforth

Piano Soloist:  
Bandsman Keith Mattison

Commissioner W. Booth will preside